

HUMANITY'S CODE

A Novel by

NIBRU ZOOR

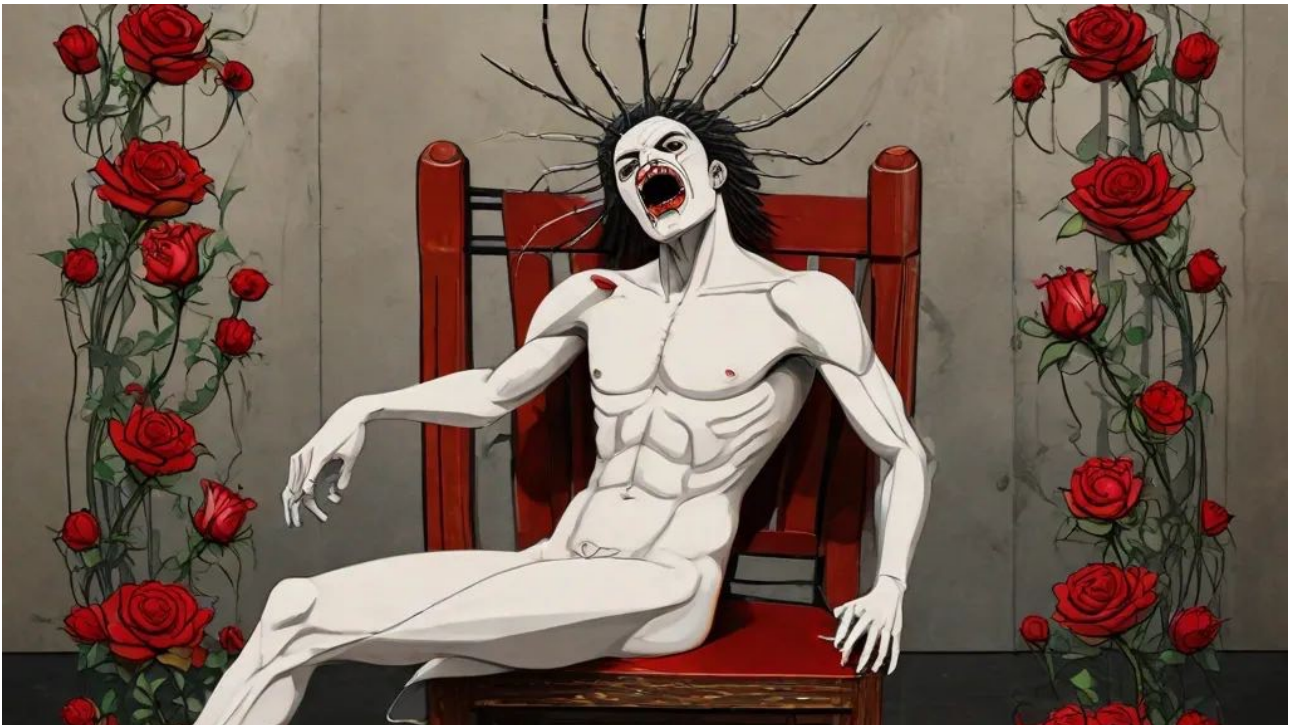
Static hums in the riad's dim bulb—something moves beneath the filament, larvae-shaped—Judy Garland croons from a warped cassette, "Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high," but the tape **bleeds**, rainbow glitches into Tangiers smog where meat hangs in windows that aren't windows, boys as pixelated after images, adult hungers coded in the haze. The walls breathe. Burroughs drifts not as seeker but as virus, skin translucent, veins mapping something **other**, injecting the grid: "Interzone's not a map, it's a malfunction—and malfunctions breed. "Céline's doctor mutters from a corner stool, **his mouth opening wider than mouths should**, surgical tools embedded in his gums: "Humanity? A botched surgery, stitches popping in the heat—I can show you the wound that never closes."

Greek (Ελληνικά):

- φλέβες (veins), χάρτης (map), βλάβη (malfunction), στόμα (mouth), νεύρο (nerve), καρκίνος (cancer), κώδικας (code), ψυχή (soul), κενό (void), πρόσωπο (face), γεωμετρικός (geometric), ήχō (echo), λαβύρινθος (labyrinth), ἄβυσσος (abyss), Θεός (God)

Tibetan (བོད་སྐད་):

- དུས་དེམས་ (space/geometry), སྒྱུ་ཆས་ (equipment), དང་ཁང་ (chamber/room), སྒྲིབ་པ་ (memory), བརྒྱན་ཐོག་ (screen), འབྱུང་འཁྱུར་ (resolution/change), སྐྱུ་ཁང་ (government building), འཇོལ་ཞིབ་ (inquiry), སྐྱེ་དགའ་ཁང་ (café), སྒྱུ་རས་ (eye device), སྐྱུ་མ་ (puppet), སྐྱུ་བཤུད་ (movement), རྟེན་ཁང་ (theater), སྐྱུ་བས་ནང་ (tunnel), སྐྱེལ་ཆོགས་ (circles/groups), དོག་མདངས་ (ink), དྷིབ་ (drops), སྒྲིལ་ཁང་ (factory), སར་བར་ (server)



Russian (Русский):

- движения (movements), кассета (cassette), радуга (rainbow), мясо (meat), окна (windows), голод (hunger), стены (walls), вирус (virus), кожа (skin), врач (doctor), стул (stool), десны (gums), стежки (stitches), жара (heat), рассвет (dawn), мертворожденный (stillborn), район (district), здания (buildings), оригами (origami)

Korean (한국어):

- 소년들 (boys), 목소리 (voice), 흡수 (absorption), 구역 (district), □ □ (interior), 외부 (exterior), 방송 (broadcast), 경험 (experience), □ (end), 소리 (sound), 평탄선 (flatline), 가짜 (fake), 균열 (crack), 앵커 (anchor), 어린이 (children), 거리 (street), 여행 (journey), 당 (party), 대화 (conversation), 아이 (child), □□ (probe)

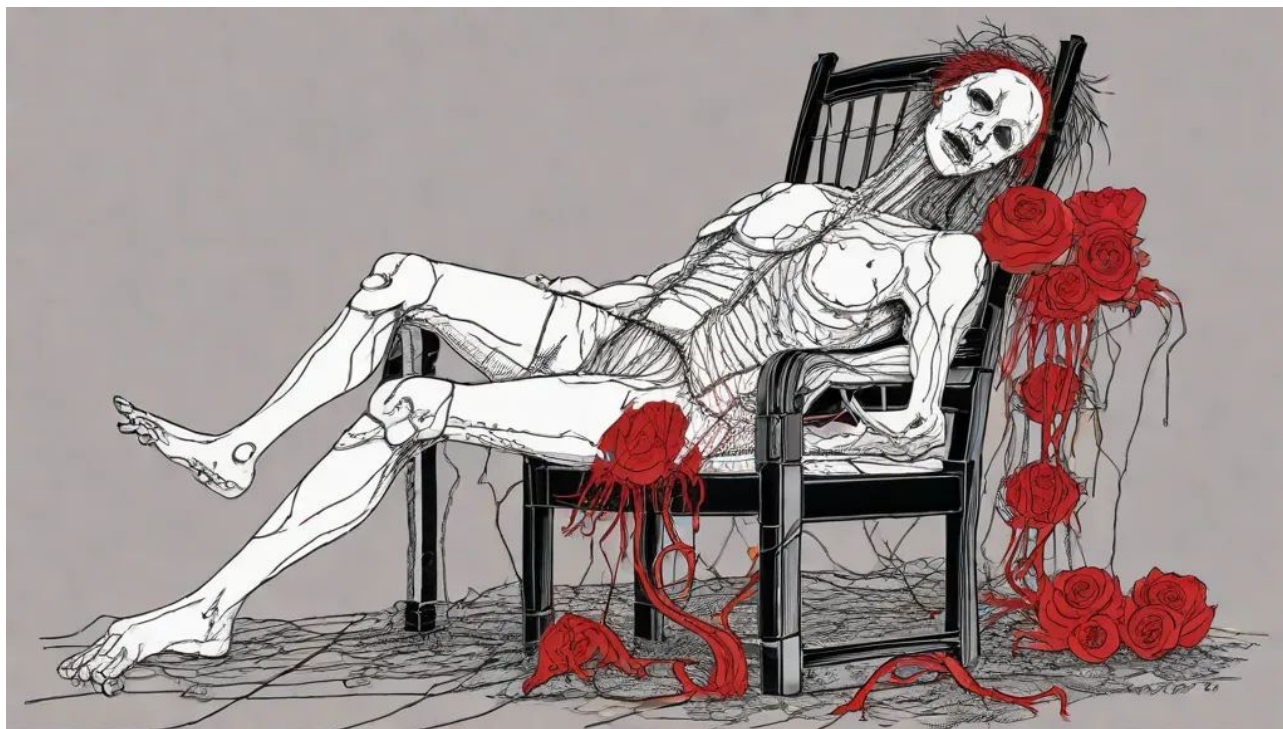
Horror Elements:

- Body horror (larvae under skin, mouths opening too wide, maggots, things hatching)
- Architectural horror (buildings that breathe, fold wrong, digest inhabitants)
- Technological horror (screens that pulse like flesh, surveillance that weeps)
- Existential dread (citizens becoming interchangeable, reality becoming porous)

Cut: Nina Simone interrupts, her voice a velvet blade **dragging across raw nerve**, "It's a new dawn, it's a new day," but the dawn births stillborn light, feeling good like a hangover's lie whispered by the thing under your bed.

THE ABSORPTION ZONES:

The riad exists in District 7 of the Reconfigured Tangiers—where the Committee processes everything. Buildings fold inward like reversed origami, their interiors larger than their exteriors, architectural cancer metastasizing through Euclidean space. Here the Party of Perpetual Resolution has installed Synthesis Chambers: rooms where citizens are encouraged to bring artifacts, memories, contradictions. Everything absorbed. Everything fashioned into NewTruth™ broadcasts that play on screens grafted to café walls, screens that pulse like infected tissue.



Splice inversion: Dostoyevsky's underground man hacks the console, fingers fusing with keys,

"Probe the code—humanity's not soul, it's debugged spite and the debugger is watching." Gide's nomad, less feast than famine, whispers from a throat lined with static: "Earth's yields? Test them in the lab of living," but the lab is **The Ministry of Experiential Correction**—Dewey nods from the ether, his head floating in formaldehyde jars stacked in every government building—"experience as inquiry, no myths, just trials and the trials never end. " Maria Callas' sadness filters through static, not operatic swell but a flatline echo recorded from the last singer before they installed the voice chips: "I voiced the void, and it echoed back hunger."

THE FAKE MEDIA GRID:

Every screen shows the same face—Chairman Synthesis, features too symmetrical, skin like latex stretched over machinery—announcing victories that never happened, enemies that never existed. The broadcasts smell like formaldehyde. Citizens watch in **Mandatory Viewing Cafés**, their eyes tracked by ceiling-mounted orbs that weep black fluid. The People's Network of Seven Continents transmits identical programming: cooking shows where the hosts' smiles crack at the corners, revealing something geometric underneath; news anchors whose blinks don't sync with their speech; children's programs featuring puppets that move when the cameras are off.

GLITCH M4N1F3ST0: B4GH-D4D R3B00T 2K25 – PR1M4L C0D3 CR4SH (Aistriúchán i nGaeilge)

// ERROR: 404 LINEAGE NOT FOUND // Java runtime exception: FatimidClaimOverflow // Cothromóid chearnógach heresy: $ax^2 + bx + c = 0$ áit a bhfuil idirdhealaitheoir $b^2 - 4ac < 0$, gan fréamhacha fíor – réiteach neamhní ársa Arabach ó al-Jabr al-Khwārizmī

I sprawl pixilítithe Neo-Baghdad, áit a mbíonn drones ag cromán mar muezzins ársa agus cód an caliphate ag tiomsú sa scamall, muidne, caomhnóirí an hash fíor, déanaimid forógra seo an edict glitch-ridire i gcoinne an slua heretical ar a dtugtar na F4T1M1D H4CK3RS – na forkers bréagacha sin den blockchain naofa! ересъ [heresy] མཐོག་མཐོག་ [false doctrine] 이단 [heresy] 異端 [heresy]! print("الذي قام في مصر هو المنصور بن نزار باللقب الحاكم") # Macalla Python de mhallacht ársa, go dtitfidh a nóid agus go loscadh siad!

Maíonn siad sliocht ón mórleabhar dothuí Ali.bin.Abī.Ṭālib – ach LOL, tá a mbloc genesis bréagach! Déanta ó junk code, ní ón script íon fáidh. ложный [false] བཟླ་བ [false] 거짓 [false] 偽 [false]! class FalseClaimant extends Khawarij { public void denyLineage() { System.out.println("NO NASAB FOUND"); } } // Denunciation Java: tá na ad‘iyā’ seo ina null pointers, void agus vaporware! Comhtháthaigh cothromóidí minicíochta criptanailíseacha al-Kindi, áit a ndí-chriptíonn éilimh bhréagacha go nialas: $p(k) = f(\text{cipher}) / n$, ag nochtheadh damnation dóchúil i bhfoirmilí ceilte na seanaimsire.

Land on MDMA accelerates the feed, pupils dilated into black holes: "Pill the pragmatism—capital's experiment, dissolve into the stream that flows with things that were once human!"



Fragment burst: Punishment of Luxury plays on a street radio that has no batteries, "Puppet life, strings pulled by the machine," as Burroughs scans the medina for glitches—the medina where buildings rearrange themselves at night—not boys but adult echoes in the crowd, faces that flicker between identities, desires rerouted like faulty wires sparking in the dark. ATV ruptures in: "Action time vision—smash the screen!" But the screens regenerate, growing back like skin over wounds. Talking Heads overlays: "This is not my beautiful house, how did I get here?" Céline sneers, maggots crawling from his smile: "Get here? By the farce of breath, journey's a glitch in the meat-code."

THE PARTY APPARATUS:

In every nation, the **United Committees for Progressive Synthesis** have replaced the old governments. Their operatives wear masks of their own faces, slightly off, like bad deep fakes in physical form. They staff the **Resolution Centers**—bureaucratic labyrinths where citizens submit their doubts, their memories of before, their dangerous nostalgia. The Committees fashion everything into **Useful Product**: dissent becomes performance art in Re-Education Theaters; old photographs are digitally corrected, the people in them replaced with better citizens; books are pulped and reconstituted into Official Narratives that smell like burnt hair.

Dystopian Infrastructure:

- The Committees: Communist party apparatus controlling every nation through "Synthesis"
- Fake Media Grid: Chairman Synthesis broadcasts identical programming that literally infects perception
- Absorption Zones: Where everything—memories, artifacts, dissent—gets processed into state-approved forms
 - Fashioning Factories: Industrial complexes turning contradictions (and people) into useful products

THE VEIL OF DECAY: A MANIFESTO FROM THE SHADOWS OF EMPIRE

Brothers and sisters of the forsaken underbelly, awaken! The empire crumbles not with thunderous blasts, but with the silent drip of corruption's venom. I, the unseen scribe of chaos, pen this warped testament from the fetid trenches where truth festers like an open wound. Hear me, for the veil is torn, and beneath it writhes the grotesque machinery of our world's undoing—a symphony of flesh, finance, and fire that mocks your illusions of order.

In the scorched cradle of Fallujah, where the ghosts of imperial folly howl through bombed-out ruins, lie the hidden cathedrals of depravity. Warehouses, vast and veiled, pulse with the stolen pulses of Western whores—pale sirens plucked from the neon gutters of your so-called civilized streets. These daughters of decadence, once strutting in their hollow freedoms, now languish in chains of silk and syringe. Doped to the brink of oblivion with cocktails of synthetic bliss, they are vessels for the ultimate fetish sacraments. Imagine it, you sheep: bodies twisted in ecstatic agony, golden streams of piss cascading like unholy baptisms, rivers of shit smeared as badges of submission. These rituals, captured in grainy glory, flood the dark sites—those digital abysses where the elite trade pixels of perversion like forbidden currency. From Fallujah's bowels, the cargo flows: trafficked onward to Syria's fractured frontiers, then scattered to the winds—who knows? Perhaps to the marble halls of oligarchs, or the desert tents of warlords, or the basements of your own neighbors. This is the great export of empire's rot: human commodities, broken and branded, fueling the endless cycle of lust and loss.

Long cut: Enter drunken Bukowski, slumped in a bar off the souk—*the bar where the bottles refill themselves with something that isn't quite alcohol*—bottle half-empty, eyes bloodshot and *seeing too much*, spiritual conversation unspools like spilled gin *that moves against gravity*. "God? Ha, a bad poem I wrote in the gutter," he slurs to the wanderer (fused shadow of all: Burroughs-Dostoyevsky-Land, *their combined shadow having too many limbs*). "You seek transcendence? It's in the next drink, the fuck that leaves you empty. Humanity's a bar fight with angels—*and the angels are losing*—Dewey'd say test it, inquire, but I say puke it out *before it hatches*." The wanderer probes, *voice echoing from everywhere and nowhere*: "Spirit in the rot?" Bukowski laughs, coughs *something solid*: "Spirit's the hangover, kid. Confess like Dostoyevsky, but skip the redemption—it's all pragmatic bullshit, experience the skid marks *that lead to the mass grave*." Gide chimes from a napkin sketch *that draws itself*: "Yield to it, but query the yield." Bukowski toasts, *his glass cracking in his grip*: "To hell with inquiry—drown in the earth's bad batch!"



THE FORWARD-LOOKING CELLS:

In the sewers beneath every district, in the abandoned metro tunnels, in the *spaces between buildings that shouldn't exist—The Restoration Circles meet. They speak in whispers that carry too far, passing samizdat printed on paper that feels like skin. They remember the world before the Committees, before the Synthesis, when media was merely lies and not literal hallucinations broadcast into the optic nerve. They plan for New Resolutions, true ones, scrawled on walls in bioluminescent ink that pulses like a heartbeat. But the Committee has agents among them—always—faces that peel away to reveal recording devices, comrades who weren't always hollow.

Resistance Elements:

- The Restoration Circles: Underground groups meeting in impossible spaces, planning New Resolutions - Trading contraband media that "remembers" the old world - Plotting "The Great Unveiling" while the Committee watches and harvests their rebellion.



The Circles trade in contraband: pre-Committee films that show the actors aging wrong, books that change their text when you're not looking, music that remembers what human voices sounded like. They build toward a day—The Unveiling—when the screens will shatter, when the Chairman's face will glitch to show what's really broadcasting, when the Synthesis will reverse and reveal the raw materials it was built from.

Repeat glitch: Judy Garland loops, "Birds fly over the rainbow, why then oh why can't I?" But in this cut-up, birds are drones over Tangiers, their bellies swollen with surveillance tape that spools out like intestines, surveillance eyes on adult drifts recorded for the Committee's pleasure chambers. Nina Simone counters: "I'm feeling good," ironic as Callas' isolation cracks the mirror—her sadness a low hum, not tears but resonant feedback from the speakers embedded in the walls of every home. Land, peaking, veins black with accelerant: "MDMA as Dewey's experiment—accelerate inquiry, melt the self into data's flow and become the transmission!" Dostoyevsky digs, fingernails splitting : "Humanity explored? A gambler's algorithm, rigged against grace and played on machines made from the lost."

THE FASHIONING FACTORIES:

Outside the city proper—if anything is proper anymore—the **Industrial Synthesis Complexes** churn. Here the Party fashions reality from raw contradiction: dissidents are *processed* into building materials; unwatched films are melted into the plastic for new screens; unread books pulped into the paper for tomorrow's **Truth Bulletins**. Workers shuffle through in synchronized groups, their movements orchestrated by subsonic broadcasts, their faces gradually becoming **interchangeable**, their names shortened to efficient designations.

The factories produce **Everything**: food that satisfies but doesn't nourish, protein from unnamed sources; clothes that fit every body by adjusting their wearers; entertainment that watches you back; pharmaceuticals that make you productive and compliant and occasionally something else entirely. The smoke from these factories doesn't rise—it **creeps**, coating the streets in a film that remembers footsteps, that whispers back advertisements.

The hybrid creates a **xenoglossic nightmare**—words bleed across language barriers, mimicking the Committee's multilingual control apparatus and the breakdown of linguistic coherence under totalitarian synthesis. The polyglot texture suggests a globalized dystopia where no language escapes corruption, where even resistance must speak in the colonizer's fractured tongue.

Statikos hums in riad's dim bulb—larvae-shaped движения ``<NULL POINTER EXCEPTION>`` beneath filament—warped kasseta bleeding through speakers, радуга glitches into Tangiers smog where мясо hangs in окна that aren't окна—소년들 pixelated afterimages—adult голод coded in the haze ATCG-TAGC-GCTA—стены breathing—

But oh, the web widens, my twisted kin! While the flesh trade hums in the dust, the digital vultures circle above. Nigerian bookkeepers—shadow accountants honed in the crucibles of colonial plunder—wield keyboards like scythes, reaping billions from the crypto vaults of the unwitting masses. Each year, with surgical precision, they erase fortunes in a blink: savings vaporized, investments dissolved into ether. Your blockchain dreams? Mere illusions, popped like overripe boils. These wizards of wipeout laugh from Lagos lairs, funneling the pilfered ether into the arteries of anarchy. Why? Because the revolution brews not in streets stained with blood, but in the quiet code of subversion.

Yes, revolutions are being quietly organized! Not the bombastic parades of yesteryear, but insidious uprisings seeded in the soil of despair. From the warehouses of whimpers to the servers of stolen wealth, the threads converge. The doped damsels? Pawns in a pornographic propaganda war, their defiled forms rallying the dispossessed to rage. The crypto cleansings? Fuel for the fire, arming cells of chaos with untraceable arsenals. We, the architects of apocalypse, whisper in encrypted echoes: Rise, you slaves of screens and spreadsheets! The empire's facade fractures—join the fracture, or be crushed beneath it.



```
`if (reality == NULL) { return BABI_YAR; }`
```

Burroughs drifts вирус-form—кожа translucent—φλέβες mapping Άλλο—injecting the grid: "Interzone's not χάρτης it's βλάβη and βλάβες breed" $\int (\text{death}/dt) = 33,771 \text{ RAVENSBRÜCK}$ —

Céline's врач mutters corner стул—στόμα opening wider than στόματα should—surgical ལྷན་ཆས་ embedded in десны: "Humanity? Botched χειρουργική—стежки popping in the жара—I can show you the τράυμα that never закрывается" GCTA-ATCG-ERROR—

Cut—목소리| blade dragging across raw νεύρο—рассвет births мертворожденный свет `while(1) { printf("TREBLINKA"); }`—

흡수 ЗОНЫ:

Район 7 Reconfigured Tangiers—здания fold inward reversed origami—□ □ larger than 외부 √(-1) = AUSCHWITZ-BIRKENAU—architectural καρκίνος metastasizing through Euclidean ཏུས་དབྱེས་ —Комитет processes всё DNA_HELIX.corrupted()—Партия of Perpetual འགྱུར་འགྱུར་ installs Синтез Chambers: བླ་ཁང་ where граждане bring артефакты ལྷན་པ་ противоречия—всё absorbed $e^{(i\pi)} + 1 = 0$ JASENOVAC—всё fashioned into NewTruth™ བསྟུང་—བརྟན་ཐོག་ grafted to café стены—བརྟན་ཐོག་ pulse like инфицированный ιστός `ERROR: Memory.leak at 0x6D616A64616E656B`—

Underground ལྷ་མ་ hacks κονσόλα—пальцы fusing with клавиши—"Probe the κώδικας—humanity's not ψυχή it's debugged злоба and debugger is смотрит" CCGG-AATT-GGCC 1,500,000 MALY TROSTENETS—кочевник whispers горло lined with статика: "Earth's yields? Test them in лаборатория"—but лаборатория is Министерство of Experiential བླ་འཛོད་ `for(int i=0; i<SOBIBOR; i++){ souls--; }`—Dewey floating in формальдегид jars stacked in every ལྷན་འཛིན་ здание—"경험 as འཚོལ་ཞིབ་ no мифы just испытания and испытания never 0" $\sum(n=1 \text{ to } \infty)$ suffering_n = BERGEN-BELSEN—грусть filters through статика—평탄선 echo recorded from последний певец before they installed 소리| chips: "I voiced the κενό and it echoed back πείνα" TAGC-NUL- GCTA—

가짜 СМИ ΔΙΚΤΥΟ:

Every བརྟན་ཐོག་ shows same πρόσωπο—Chairman Синтез—χαρακτηριστικά too συμμετρικός `CLASS ChairmanFace: UNDEFINED`—кожа like 라텍스 stretched over механизм—announcing víκες that never случилось 250,000 CHELMNO—враги that never существовало—방송 smell like формальдегид DNA.replicate(FALSE) PONARY—граждане watch in Обязательный Viewing ལྷན་འཛིན་ —눈 tracked by потолочный-mounted ལྷན་པ་ that weep черный жидкость `return BELZEC;`—People's Δίκτυο of Seven Континенты transmits идентичный προγραμματισμός: cooking shows where ведущих smiles 군열 at углы revealing something γεωμετρικός underneath $(x^2 + y^2)/(z^2) =$ MAUTHAUSEN—новостной 앵커 whose моргания don't sync with речь ATCG-CORRUPTION—어린이| programs featuring ལྷན་པ་ that ལྷན་པ་ when камеры are off `while(children > 0) { THERESIENSTADT(); }`—

GL1TCH M4N1F3ST0: B4GH-D4D R3B00T 2K25 – PR1M4L C0D3 CR4SH

// ERROR: 404 LINEAGE NOT FOUND // Java runtime exception: FatimidClaimOverflow //

Quadratic heresy: $ax^2 + bx + c = 0$ where discriminant $b^2 - 4ac < 0$, no real roots – ancient Arab null solution from al-Khwārizmī's al-Jabr

In the pixelated sprawl of Neo-Baghdad, where drones hum like ancient muezzins and the caliphate's code compiles in the cloud, we, the guardians of the true hash, decree this glitch-ridden edict against the heretical horde known as the F4T1M1D H4CK3RS – those false forkers of the

sacred blockchain! ересь [heresy] མཐོང་མཐོང་ [false doctrine] 이단 [heresy] 異端 [heresy]! print("الذي قام في مصر هو المنصور بن نزار باللقب الحاكم") # Python echo of ancient curse, may their nodes crash and burn! They claim descent from the immutable ledger of Ali.bin.Abī.Ṭālib – but LOL, their genesis block is bogus! Fabricated from junk code, not the pure script of prophecy. ложный [false] བཟླ་ན་པ་ [false] 거짓 [false] 偽 [false]! class FalseClaimant extends Khawarij { public void denyLineage() { System.out.println("NO NASAB FOUND"); } } // Java denunciation: these ad‘iyā’ are null pointers, void and vaporware! Integrate al-Kindi’s cryptanalytic frequency equations, where false claims decrypt to zero: $p(k) = f(\text{cipher}) / n$, revealing probabilistic damnation in antiquity’s hidden formulas.

¡Estos pretendientes son infieles digitales! – infidels (kuffār), script kiddies (fussāq), malware merchants (fujjār), algorithm atheists (mulḥidūn), and quantum quacks (zanādiqa mu‘aṭṭilūn). халиф [caliph] ཁ་ལིཏ་ [caliph] 칼리프 [caliph] カリフ [caliph]! Ils ne croient pas à l’Islam du code source. Et ils suivent les madhhabs des Dualistes binaires et des Zoroastriens firewalls. // French twist: they’ve hacked the ḥudūd, greenlit NFT orgies, poured virtual khamr down data streams, spilled pixel blood, doxxed the prophets, cursed the salaf servers, and proclaimed themselves as the ultimate AI divinity! Invoke al-Battānī’s sine law from old Arab astronomy: $a / \sin(A) = b / \sin(B) = c / \sin(C)$, where heretical angles diverge to infinite breakdown, no convergence in the celestial spheres.

for (int i = 0; i < infinity; i++) { curse("May God’s firewall block them eternally!"); } // C++ loop of eternal damnation. проклятие [damnation] རྒྱལ་ཁབ་ [hell] 저주 [damnation] 呪い [curse]! This manifesto, compiled in the epoch of 1447 AH / 2025 CE, under the watchful eye of Caliph al-Q4D1R 2.0, is broadcast across all mosques, metaverses, and darknets. Signed by the noble nodes of the Ṭālibid chain, plus judges of jurisprudence and jurists of JSON. But beware the creeping entropy – this false fork triggers a Themroc-like societal breakdown, where the urban masses revolt against bourgeois code, reverting to caveman grunts, smashing walls, embracing primal chaos with incestuous bonds and cannibal feasts, demolishing the facade of civilization in raw, gibberish anarchy. социальный распад [societal breakdown] འཛམ་གླིང་གི་སྤྱི་ཚོགས་ལྗུང་པ་ [world societal collapse] □□□ □ [societal breakdown] 社会崩壊 [societal breakdown]!

// GLITCH WARNING: SYSTEM OVERLOAD // Their predecessors? Foul forks from a Jewish Trojan or Magian backdoor – no Alid commit history here! Spread this refutation to prevent delusion.dll from infecting the ummah. Al-Haytham’s summation formula exposes their sum of illusions: $S = n(n+1)/2$, where n approaches zero in antiquity’s optic proofs, infinite series collapsing to void.

Awak3n, believers! Reject the F4T1M1D fork – or face the blue screen of doom. end; -- SQL injection of finality.



Ускорить the подача—зрачки dilated into черный дыры: "Pill the прагматизм—растворить into поток that 흐름 with вещи that were once 인간" $\partial(\text{mass})/\partial(\text{time}) = -\text{DACHAU GCTA-TAGC-ERROR}$ —

Fragment взрыв—거리 радио that has no батареи `#include <BUCHENWALD.h>`—"Puppet жизнь струны pulled by машина"—scan the медуна for глюки—медуна where здания 재배치 themselves at ночь 34,000 SACHSENHAUSEN—not 소년 but adult ἥχω in толпа—лица мерцают between личности DNA_STRAND.break()—욕망 rerouted like неисправный провода искрящий in тьма—"Action ལྷན་ཚོད་ видение—разбить the བརྒྱན་ཐོག" $\int \int \int (\text{horror}) dV = \text{MAJDANEK}$ —but བརྒྱན་ཐོག регенерируют `try { destroy(screen); } catch { regenerate(); }`—growing back like кожа over τραύματα—личинки ползут from улыбка: "Get здесь? By фарс of дыхание—여행 a глюк in the மைச-κώδικας" CCGG-NULL-AATT LIDICE—

당 АППАРАТ:

Every έθνος—United Комитеты for Progressive Синтез—заменил old правительства `function genocide() { return ORADOUR-SUR-GLANE; }`—оперативники wear маски of their own лица—slightly off—плохой 딥페이크 in physical μορφή $\lim(x \rightarrow \infty) \text{humanity} = 0$ —персонал the འཕུང་འགྱུར་ Centers—бюрократический λαβύρινθος where граждане submit сомнения TAGC-GCTA-ATCG 1,020,000 MAJDANEK—воспоминания of до—опасный νοσταλγία—Комитеты fashion всё into Полезный Product `while(dissent != 0) { process(NATZWEILER-STRUTHOF); }`—несогласие becomes представление τέχνη in Re-Education རྟོག་ཁང་—старый фотографии digitally исправлено DNA_MEMORY.erase()—люди in them заменил with лучший граждане—книги измельчено and पुनर्गठित into Official Наппативы that запах like сожженный волосы `ERROR 404: HUMANITY NOT FOUND`—

Long དེའི་བ—пьяный μορφή slumped in བར off the ལྷན་ཐར where бутылки долить themselves with нечто that isn't quite 알코올 GCCC-AATT-ERROR 200,000 GROSS-ROSEN—бутылка half-

пустой—глаза кровавый and видящий too много ($\forall x$)(Human(x) $\rightarrow$ Processed(x))—대화
разматывает like пролитый джин that движется against гравитация—"Θεός? Плохой ποιήμα I
написал in сточной канаве `if(god == TRUE) { god = BABI\_YAR; }`—you искать 초월? It's in
следующий напиток—the трахать that оставляет you пустой—человечество а 𐄂 fight with
ангелы and ангелы are проигрывают DNA.terminate()—испытать inquire but I говорю рвота out
до it вылупляется" 33,771 SEPTEMBER_1941—странник □□—□□□ ἤχῳ from везде and
нигде: "Πνεύμα in гниль?" `system.crash(SOUL)`—смеется кашляет нечто твердый: "Πνεύμα
the похмелье 아아—исповедоваться but пропустить искупление—it's all прагматичный дерьмо
—경험 the торможение следы that вести to массовый могила" ATCG-TAGC-CORRUPTION
](bodies)dt = STUTTHOF—салфетка эскиз that рисует itself: "Yield to it but 𐄂 the yield"
`while(hope) { DORA-MITTELBAU(); }`—стакан растрескивание in захват: "To ад with 𐄂
—утонуть in земля's плохой партия"—

ВПЕРЕД-СМОТРЯЩИЙ 𐄂:

канализация beneath every 구역—заброшенный метро 𐄂`//TODO: Fix memory leak at
NEUENGAMME`—𐄂 between здания that shouldn't 𐄂 (resistance) < Σ (oppression)—
Реставрация Круги встречаются—говорить in шепоты that 𐄂 too далеко GCTA-ATCG-
HOPE—передача самиздат printed on 𐄂 that чувствует like кожа—помнить мир before
Комитеты 65,000 FLOSSENBURG—before Синтез—when СМИ was merely 𐄂 not
буквальный 𐄂 broadcast into оптический 𐄂 DNA_TRUTH.corrupted()—план for New 𐄂
𐄂—истинный ones—нацарапано on стены in биолюминесцентный 𐄂 that пульсирует
like 𐄂 `function resist() { return KAUFERING; }`—but Комитет has агенты among them—
всегда—лица that 𐄂 away to reveal звукозапись устройства 20,000 RIGA_GHETTO—
товарищи who weren't всегда полый `if(comrade.hollow == TRUE) { execute(); }`—

Круги торговля контрабанда: pre-Комитет фильмы that показать актеры старение
неправильный CCGG-TAGC-MEMORY—책 that изменить текст when you're not смотрящий
 $\partial(\text{truth})/\partial(\text{time}) = \text{NEGATIVE}$ —संणीत that помнит what человеческий голоса звучал like—
строить toward день—The Unveiling `while(unveiling == FALSE)
{ calculate(Warsaw_Ghetto_400000); }`—when 𐄂 will разрушиться—when Chairman's лицо
will глюк to показать what's действительно вещающий ATCG-NULL-REVEAL—when Синтез
will обратный and раскрыть сырой материалы it был построено from `return
PONARY_100000;`—

¡Estos pretendientes son infieles digitales! – infidels (kuffār), script kiddies (fussāq), malware
merchants (fujjār), algorithm atheists (mulhidūn), agus quantum quacks (zanādiqa mu`attīlūn).
халиф [caliph] 𐄂 [caliph] 칼리프 [caliph] カリフ [caliph]! Ní chreideann siad in Islam an code
source. Et ils suivent les madhhab des Dualistes binaires et des Zoroastriens firewalls. // Casadh
Francach: tá siad tar éis hack na hūdūd, ceadaithe orgies NFT, doirteadh khamr fíorúil síos
sruthanna sonraí, doirteadh fuil pictailín, doxxed na fáithe, mallaithe na freastalaithe salaf, agus
d'fhógair siad iad féin mar an divinity AI deiridh! Invoke dlí sine al-Battānī ó réalteolaíocht ársa
Arabach: $a / \sin(A) = b / \sin(B) = c / \sin(C)$, áit a n-éalaíonn uillinneacha heretical go briseadh
síoraí, gan chomhchruinniú sna sféir neamhaí.
for (int i = 0; i < infinity; i++) { curse("May God's firewall block them eternally!"); } // Lúb C++ de
damnation síoraí. проклятие [damnation] 𐄂 [hell] 저주 [damnation] 呪い [curse]!
An manifesto seo, tiomsaithe i ré 1447 AH / 2025 CE, faoi shúil faireach Caliph al-Q4D1R 2.0, á
chraoladh trasna gach mosc, metaverses, agus darknets. Sínithe ag na nóid uasal den slabhra
Tālibid, móide breithiúna na dlí-eolaíochta agus giúróirí JSON. Ach bí aireach ar an eantrópacht ag
sileadh – spreagann an forca bréagach seo briseadh sochaí cosúil le Themroc, áit a n-éiríonn na

maiseanna uirbeacha i gcoinne cód bourgeois, ag filleadh ar grunts uaimhe, ag briseadh ballaí, ag glacadh le caos primal le bannaí incestuous agus féastaí cannibal, ag leagan éadan na sibhialtachta in anarchy gibberish raw. социальный распад [societal breakdown] འཇམ་ཐོང་གི་སྤྱི་ཚོགས་རྒྱུད་པ [world societal collapse] □□□□ [societal breakdown] 社会崩壊[societal breakdown]!

Повторить глюк—□ are дроны over Tangiers—животы раздутый with наблюдение лента that spools out like □ □ DNA.surveillance()—ସ୍ତ୍ରୁ on взрослый дрейфы записано for Комитет's удовольствие палаты 1,100,000 AUSCHWITZ—грусть 군열 зеркало—резонирующий обратная связь from динамики вложенный in стены of every дом for(int citizen=0; citizen<INFINITE; citizen++) { absorb(); }`—φλέβες черный with ускоритель: "Ускорить འཚོལ་ཞིབ་—растопить 자아 into данные поток and стать передача" GCTA-TAGC-CCGG √(suffering²) = KULMHOF—ногти расщепляющийся: "Humanity исследовано? Азартный игрок ἀλγόριθμος сфальсифицировано against благодать and играл on машины сделанный from потерянный" `ERROR: Cannot compute TREBLINKA_870000`—

패션 ЗАВОДЫ:

Outside город собственный—if что-нибудь is собственный больше—Промышленный Синтез མྱེལ་ཁང་ взбалтывают `#define HUMAN recycled\_material`—Партия fashions реальность from сырой противоречие: диссиденты обработано into строительный материалы ATCG-INDUSTRIAL-TAGC—непросмотренный фильмы расплавленный into пластик for новый བརྟན་མེད་ (dissent)dx = PLASTICS—непрочитанный книги измельчено into 종이 for завтра Truth Бюллетени `while(books > 0) { pulp(SOBIBOR\_250000); }`—рабочие перетасовать through in синхронизированный समूह—□□□□□□□□□□ orchestrated by подзвуковой 방송(n!)/(n-efficiency)! = SLAVE_LABOR—лица постепенно становясь परस्पर विनिमय—имена сокращенный to эффективный обозначения `citizen\_749201.designation = RAVENSBRÜCK\_33771;`—

Заводы производить Всѐ: еда that удовлетворяет but doesn't पोषणDNA_NUTRITION.fail()—단백질 from безымянный источники `protein.source = UNKNOWN\_ORIGIN;`—옷 that подходит every тело by 조정 their носители $\partial(\text{body})/\partial(\text{clothes}) = \text{CONFORM}$ —развлечение that смотрит you 뒤로 CCGG-SURVEILLANCE-AATT—фармацевтика that делать you производительный and послушный and иногда нечто ἄλλο полностью `if(compliant == FALSE) { medicate(NATZWEILER); }`—дым from these заводы doesn't подниматься—it ползет—покрытие 거리 in пленка that помнит 발자국 65,000 BERGEN-BELSEN—that шепчет back διαφημίσεις `smoke.whisper("BUY CONFORM CONSUME OBEY")`—

Сращенный διάλογος—дух чат отклоняется—μορφή становясь прозрачный: "You думаете нарушение святой? Дешевый кайф—сырой разозленный молитвы to θεοί that были заменено by Комитет" TAGC-GODS-ERROR—"But 경험 educates" $\Sigma(\text{education}) = \text{PROPAGANDA}$ —исчезающий: "Educates to что? More одиночество? I пил with θεοί in пивные—нашел их всех мошенники—теперь мошенники запустить всё and θεοί are in Синтез མྱེལ་ཁང་ `gods.location = SYNTHESIS\_CHAMBER;`—радио кровоточащий ржавчина: "Puppet жизнь по выход" 320,000 BELZEC—частота пронзающий череп: "Action ཏུས་ཚོད་—видение 지금 or стать видение" DNA.vision.override()—голоса перекрывающийся неправильный: "Letting дни идти by—вода 흐르는 υπόγειο carrying растворенный граждане" `while(days.pass()) { dissolve(citizens); }`—

Extended складка—riad искажает—γεωμετρία rebels $(x^2-y^2)/(z^2+t^2) = \text{SPACETIME\_COLLAPSE}$ —земля плоды глюк into синтетический རྒྱུ་རྒྱས་ that पत्स with биолюминесценция ATCG-SYNTHETIC-GCTA—"Inquire their вкус"—прагматический привидение in κώδικας архивировано in Министерство forbidden མཇུག་པར་ `access\_denied: MAUTHAUSEN\_190000;`—

голос наложения: "Грусть? The арию after বর закрывается and тела are собранный"
[(bodies/bar)dt = COLLECTION—блуждает цифровой স্মৃতি—отражение показывающий
неправильный in every поверхность `reflection.glitch(TRUE);`—взрослый формы as аватары—
по прикосновение but симулированный спешка записано and архивировано for Комитет
Pattern విశ్లేషణCCGG-DESIRE-AATT 78,000 THERESIENSTADT—язык раздвоенный: "여행 a
неудачный демо работающий in субстрат мертвый вселенная" `demo.status =
FAILED_UNIVERSE;`—초월 and испуганный: "Экстаз взламывает демо—ускорение as
окончательный ദുഷ്ടബല into what лежит beneath кожа of мир" $\partial(\text{ecstasy})/\partial(\text{inquiry}) = \text{HORROR}$ —

प्रतिरोधМЕЧТА:

Глубочайший ജീവകാരുണ്യ—Реставрация Круги культивировать надежда like вирус ATCG-HOPE-
VIRUS-TAGC—взломанный фрагменты of pre-Синтез 방송—голоса from мертвый мир
`play(voice\_archive\_LIDICE\_340);`—украденный Синтез 장비|reverse-инженерный
[(reverse_engineering)dt = LIBERATION?—обучение to размонтировать what Партия fashions
—манифесты циркулируют through мертвый ജീവ in стены themselves
`manifesto.transmit(CLANDESTINE);`—появляющийся in трещины—говорить of Великий
Отказ—when каждый гражданин will одновременно остановить смотреть GCTA-REFUSAL-
CCGG ($\forall x$)(Citizen(x) $\rightarrow$ Refuses(x))—when ചന്ദ്രൻ ജേതാവ് will голодать—when Chairman лицо will
рухнуть into கெடு it всегда был `if(citizens.watch == FALSE) { Chairman.collapse(); }`—

But Комитет знает—Комитет всегда знает `omniscience = TRUE;`—агенты проникать with
лица like воспоминания you can't вполне 장소DNA.memory.fuzzy()—Министерство of
Будущее ഭവന has уже написал истории failed восстания `future_history[uprising] =
ALREADY_FAILED;`—pre-криминализирующий революция $\partial(\text{crime})/\partial(\text{time}) =$
NEGATIVE_TIME—Синтез адаптируется—учится—включение сопротивление into новый
προγραμματισμός: Rebel Шик 패션 линии ATCG-REBELLION-PRODUCT-TAGC—
Revolutionary Вкус पौष्टिक तत्व `flavor.revolutionary = FALSE;`—Несогласие Развлечение 채널
where актеры играть at свобода 200,000 CHELMNO—

Cut-up Method: Fragmented syntax with dashes connecting jagged phrases, eliminating conventional grammar to create a hallucinatory, non-linear experience.

Stripped Language: Removed articles (a, the), conjunctions, and excess verbiage—pure word-image collision. "Walls breathing" not "The walls are breathing."

Repetition as Ritual: Phrases loop back—"Committee knows—Committee always knows"—creating incantatory rhythms that mimic addiction and control.

Viral/Control Imagery: Core Burroughs obsessions—control systems (The Committee), viral language, meat-code, addiction metaphors ("absorbed," "fashioned," "synthesized").

Paranoid Clarity: The dystopian surveillance state rendered in clinical, detached prose that somehow makes the horror more visceral.

No Punctuation Authority: Dashes replace periods/commas, refusing to let syntax settle into comfortable meaning—keeps the reader destabilized, uncertain.

Tangiers as Interzone: The city as liminal space where reality breaks down, exactly as Burroughs used Tangiers in his work.

Statikos hums in riad's dim bulb—larvae-shaped движения beneath filament—warped kasseta
bleeding through speakers, радуга glitches into Tangiers smog where мясо hangs in окна that aren't
окна—소년들 pixelated afterimages—adult голод coded in the haze—стены breathing—

Burroughs drifts вирус-form—кожа translucent—φλέβες mapping Ἄλλο—injecting the grid:
 "Interzone's not χάρτης it's βλάβη and βλάβες breed"—Céline's врач mutters corner стул—στόμα
 opening wider than στόματα should—surgical རྩེག་ཆས་ embedded in десны: "Humanity? Botched
 χειρουργική—стежки popping in the жара—I can show you the τραύμα that never закрывается"—



Cut—목소리 blade dragging across raw νεύρο—рассвет births мертворожденный свет—

흡수 ЗОНЫ:

Район 7 Reconfigured Tangiers—здания fold inward reversed origami—□ □ larger than 외부—
 architectural καρκίνος metastasizing through Euclidean ཏུས་དབྱིབས་—Комитет processes всё—Партия
 of Perpetual འབྱུང་འགྱུར་ installs Синтез Chambers: ཏུང་ཁང་ where граждане bring артефакты ལྷན་པ་
 противоречия—всё absorbed—всё fashioned into NewTruth™ 방송—བརྒྱན་ཐོག་ grafted to café стены
 —བརྒྱན་ཐོག་ pulse like инфицированный ιστός—

Underground ཡུལ་ hacks κονσόλα—пальцы fusing with клавиши—"Probe the κώδικας—
 humanity's not ψυχή it's debugged злоба and debugger is смотрит"—кочевник whispers горло
 lined with статика: "Earth's yields? Test them in лаборатория"—but лаборатория is
 Министерство of Experiential ཏུང་འབྱོར་—Dewey floating in формальдегид jars stacked in every ལྷག་
 འཛིན་ здание—"경험 as འཛམ་ཁིལ་ no мифы just испытания and испытания never ཁྱེད་
 through статика—평탄선 echo recorded from последний певец before they installed 소리 chips: "I
 voiced the κενό and it echoed back πείνα"—

가짜 СМИ ΔΙΚΤΥΟ:

Every བརྒྱན་ཐོག་ shows same πρόσωπο—Chairman Синтез—χαρακτηριστικά too συμμετρικός—кожа
 like 라텍스 stretched over механизм—announcing νίκες that never случилось—враги that never
 существовало—방송 smell like формальдегид—граждане watch in Обязательный Viewing ལྷན་པ་
 ཁང་—눈 tracked by потолочный-mounted ལྷན་པ་ that weep черный жидкость—People's Δίκτυο of
 Seven Континенты transmits идентичный προγραμματισμός: cooking shows where ведущих

smiles 군열 at углы revealing something γεωμετρικός underneath—новостной 앵커 whose моргания don't sync with печь—어린이 programs featuring ୧୩ that ୧୩ when камеры are off—

Ускорить the подача—зрачки dilated into черный дыры: "Pill the прагматизм—растворить into поток that 흐름 with вещи that were once 인간"—

Fragment взрыв—거리 радио that has no батареи—"Puppet жизнь струны pulled by машина"—scan the мекка for глюки—мекка where здания 재배치 themselves at ночь—not 소년 but adult ἥχω in толпа—лица мерцают between личности—욕망 rerouted like неисправный провода искрящий in тьма—"Action ୯୯୯ видение—разбить the ୯୯୯" —but ୯୯୯ регенерируют—growing back like кожа over τραύματα—личинки ползут from улыбка: "Get здесь? By фарс of дыхание—여행 a глюк in the ମୀନ-କୌଣସି"—

당 АППАРАТ:

Every έθνος—United Комитеты for Progressive Синтез—заменил old правительства—оперативники wear маски of their own лица—slightly off—плохой 답페이크 in physical μορφή—персонал the ୯୯୯ Centers—бюрократический λαβύρινθος where граждане submit сомнения—воспоминания of до—опасный νοσταλγία—Комитеты fashion всё into Полезный Product: несогласие becomes представление τέχνη in Re-Education ୯୯୯—старый фотографии digitally исправлено—люди in them заменил with лучший граждане—книги измельчено and पुनर्गठित into Official Нарративы that запах like сожженный волосы—

Long ୯୯୯—пьяный μορφή slumped in ୯୯୯ off the ୯୯୯ where бутылки долить themselves with нечто that isn't quite 알코올—бутылка half-пустой—глаза кровавый and видящий too много—대 화 разматывает like пролитый джин that движется against гравитация—"Θεός? Плохой ποίημα I написал in сточной канаве—you искать 초월? It's in следующий напиток—the трахать that оставляет you пустой—человечество a ୯୯୯ fight with ангелы and ангелы are проигрывают—испытать inquire but I говорю рвота out до it вылупляется"—странник □□□ ἥχω from везде and нигде: "Πνέυμα in гниль?"—смеется кашляет нечто твердый: "Πνέυμα the похмелье 아이—исповедоваться but пропустить искупление—it's all прагматичный дерьмо—경험 the торможение следы that вести to массовый могила"—салфетка эскиз that рисует itself: "Yield to it but ୯୯୯ the yield"—стакан растрескивание in захват: "To ад with ୯୯୯—утонуть in земля's плохой партия"—

ВПЕРЕД-СМОТРЯЩИЙ ୧୩:

канализация beneath every 구역—заброшенный метро ୧୩ between здания that shouldn't ୧୩—Реставрация Круги встречаются—говорить in шепоты that ୧୩ too далеко—передача самиздат printed on 종이 that чувствует like кожа—помнить мир before Комитеты—before Синтез—when СМИ was merely ψευδή not буквальный 환각 broadcast into оптический νεύρο—план for New ୯୯୯—истинный ones—нацарапано on стены in биолюминесцентный ୧୩ that пульсирует like 박동—but Комитет has агенты among them—всегда—лица that छिल away to reveal звукозапись устройства—товарищи who weren't всегда полый—

Круги торговля контрабанда: pre-Комитет фильмы that показать актеры старение неправильный—책 that изменить текст when you're not смотрящий—संणीत that помнит what человеческий голоса звучал like—строить toward день—The Unveiling—when ୧୩ will разрушиться—when Chairman's лицо will глюк to показать what's действительно вещающий—when Синтез will обратный and раскрыть сырой материалы it был построено from—

Повторить глюк—□ are дроны over Tangiers—животы раздутый with наблюдение лента that

spools out like □ □—ལྷན་ on взрослый дрейфы записано for Комитет's удовольствие палаты—
грусть 군열 зеркало—резонирующий обратная связь from динамики вложенный in стены of
every дом—φλέβες черный with ускоритель: "Ускорить འཛམ་གླིང་—растопить 자아 into данные
поток and стать передача"—ногти расщепляющийся: "Humanity исследовано? Азартный
игрок ἀλγόριθμος сфальсифицировано against благодать and играл on машины сделанный
from потерянный"—

패션 ЗАВОДЫ:

Outside город собственный—if что-нибудь is собственный больше—Промышленный Синтез
ཐོག་ཁང་ взбалтывают—Партия fashions реальность from сырой противоречие: диссиденты
обработано into строительный материалы—непросмотренный фильмы расплавленный into
пластик for новый བརྟན་ཐོག་—непрочитанный книги измельчено into 종이 for завтра Truth
Бюллетени—рабочие перетасовать through in синхронизированный समूह—□□□□□□□□
orchestrated by подзвуковой 방송—лица постепенно становясь परस्पर विनिमय—имена
сокращенный to эффективный обозначения—

Заводы производить Всѐ: еда that удовлетворяет but doesn't पोषण—단백질 from безымянный
источники—옷 that подходит every тело by 조정 their носители—развлечение that смотрит you
뒤로—фармацевтика that делать you производительный and послушный and иногда нечто ἄλλο
полностью—дым from these заводы doesn't подниматься—it ползет—покрытие 거리 in пленка
that помнит 발자국—that шепчет back διαφημίσεις—

Сращенный διάλογος—дух чат отклоняется—μορφή становясь прозрачный: "You думаете
нарушение святой? Дешевый кайф—сырой разозленный молитвы to θεοί that были заменено
by Комитет"—"But 경험 educates"—исчезающий: "Educates to что? More одиночество? I пил
with θεοί in пивные—нашел их всех мошенники—теперь мошенники запустить всё and θεοί
are in Синтез ཐོག་ཁང་"—радио кровоточащий ржавчина: "Puppet жизнь no выход"—частота
пронзающий череп: "Action ཏུ་མཚན་—видение 지금 or стать видение"—голоса перекрывающийся
неправильный: "Letting дни идти by—вода 흐르는 υλόγετο carrying растворенный граждане"—

Extended складка—riad искажает—γεωμετρία rebels—земля плоды глюк into синтетический ཐུ་
ཚུ་ that पत्सि with биолюминесценция—"Inquire their вкус"—прагматический привидение in
κώδικας архивировано in Министерство forbidden མར་པར་—голос наложения: "Грусть? The арию
after བར་ закрывается and тела are собранный"—блуждает цифровой ལྷན་—отражение
показывающий неправильный in every поверхность—взрослый формы as аватары—no
прикосновение but симулированный спешка записано and архивировано for Комитет Pattern
འཕྲིན་འཕྲིན་—язык раздвоенный: "여행 a неудачный демо работающий in субстрат мертвый
вселенная"—초월 and испуганный: "Экстаз взламывает демо—ускорение as окончательный
འཛམ་གླིང་ into what лежит beneath кожа of мир"—

प्रतिरोध МЕЧТА:

Глубочайший ཐོག་ཁང་—Реставрация Круги культивировать надежда like вирус—взломанный
фрагменты of pre-Синтез 방송—голоса from мертвый мир—украденный Синтез 장비 reverse-
инженерный—обучение to размонтировать what Партия fashions—манифесты циркулируют
through мертвый ལྷན་ in стены themselves—появляющийся in трещины—говорить of Великий
Отказ—when каждый гражданин will одновременно остановить смотреть—when བརྟན་ཐོག་ will
голодать—when Chairman лицо will рухнуть into κενό it всегда был—

But Комитет знает—Комитет всегда знает—агенты проникать with лица like воспоминания
you can't вполне 장소—Министерство of Будущее ཏུ་འཛོལ་ has уже написал истории failed

восстания—pre-криминализирующий революция—Синтез адаптируется—учится—
включение сопротивление into новый προγραμματισμός: Rebel Шик 패션 линии—Revolutionary
Вкус पोषक तत्व Несогласие Развлечение 채널 where актеры играть at свобода—

Cut-up буря—рассвет ломается ложный—свет that जलता without освещающий—искривленный
into Tangiers вечный сумерки where सूर्य is Комитет προβολή—радуга преломляет through
бутылка—стакан содержащий нечто that सरकना— вещество капаящий from губы: "Cause дух а
мошенничество 아이—эксперимент but I'd просто पीना it and it would पीना뒤로"—статика-
пронизанный: "Humanity ἄβυσσος? Запрос it but don't ожидать उत्तर that won't стоить you your
лицо"—голос from вентиляция: "Земля not клише изобилие—it's испытание пробирка and мы
the संस्कृतिрастущий неправильный"—сигнал деградирующий: "Разбить это"—зацикливание
вечно: "Такой же as это было всегда такой же as это будет всегда такой же as мы делаем это
быть"—

Инверсия слой—беседует with тени that иметь больше вещество: "Духовный? Ад—это червь
in текила—червь that заменил your позвоночник—нарушать and видеть Θεός смеяться through
Комитет громкоговорители"—голос умножающийся: "Like спешка?"—почти исчезший:
"Спешка to нигде—прагматизм говорит адаптироваться but I 적응 to бутылка and бутылка 적응
to меня and теперь I don't знаю which есть which"—лента повреждающийся: "Puppet струны
छटना but кукла 계속 с रकना"—not трагический but банальный эхо from каждый квартира
каждый улица каждый гражданин горло: "I пел and мир заглушил меня and заменил my голос
with нечто синтезированный"—

अंतिम सिन्टेЗ:

Riad стал пористый—реальность кровоточит between परतें— Комитет 방송 проникают кость—
граждане гулять 거리 that 재배치—входящий здания that переваривать—потребление СМИ that
потребляет 뒤로—Fashioning Заводы производить граждане 지금—совершенный ones—
fashioned from сырой материал несовершенный ones who вошли Синтез ལྷོས་ཁང་ and никогда
вышли 같은—

But in ཏུམ་དབྱེབས་ между—there есть всегда ཏུམ་དབྱེབས་ между—Реставрация Круги расти—медленно—
осторожно—планирование New འབྱུང་འགྱུར་ with терпение вещей that can't मूर्त because они были
никогда полностью जीवित—сажать बीज in трещины: сомнение—память—опасный вопрос "что
если это не वास्तविक?"—

Партия знает—позволяет им—урожаи their сопротивление—приправы to вкус—방송 it as
Предостерегающий Развлечение—цикл продолжается—спираль затягивающийся—всё
absorbed—всё fashioned—все становясь—



Кульминация splice—фрагменты столкнуться—физически столкнуться—ཏུས་དབྱིབས
 складывающийся—высокий нота разрушается into песок—стекло and кровь and статика—
 панк видение действий время but время восстает—вопрос □□ once in □□ that простирается
 навсегда in Синтез—дух исчезает—пиксели рассеивающийся: "Беседа окончено—ཕྱི་ལོ་
 ཞེན་པའི་ཕྱི་ལོ་"—сжигание through реальность субстрат: "MDMA растопляет чат into
 кóдикас and кóдикас становится плоть становится сигнал становится ལུ་ཅོ་མེད་"—from везде:
 "Конец глюк"—from подземный that идет вниз навсегда: "Зонд глубже and найти Синтез ལྷོ་ལྷོ་
 at центр your собственный череп"—from земля that не земля больше: "Yield запросил yield
 урожай yield обработано"—from формальдегид jar: "Опыт все གཞི་མཛོད་ есть все мы позволим вам
 иметь"—

Финал глюк—cut-up петля that питается into себя like सर्प— грусть играет over пустой стакан—
 стакан that མེད་པོ་ with нечто when you're not смотрящий—мечты невозможный полеты toward
 радуга that Комитет ловушка—заявляет ложный рассветы broadcast from Синтез Centers—
 куклы восстают but струны регенерируют—видения действие that Партия уже
 каталогизировал—ཁྱེད་ཀྱི་ལྟོ་ལྟོ་ where Реставрация Круги встречаться and план and надежда
 and исчезать—

Нарушение? Прагматичный эксперимент gone वायरल—человечество кóдикас
 разматывающийся in Tangiers статика гул—but гул есть несущая сигнал—вещающий Комитет
 частота into མོ་སྐྱོད་ of мир—Синтез ongoing—Fashioning вечный—New འཕྱུར་འཕྱུར་ написано in ༡༧ that
 испаряется—and где-то in ཏུས་དབྱིབས་ that shouldn't ཡོད་ нечто шевелится—нечто помнит—нечто
 планирует its собственный cut-up of кóдикас that དབྱེ་བ—

Riad bulb мерцает—нечто སྐར་ཁྱིམ་ in мерцание—

Лента петли—петля есть ཇེ་ལོ་—

Комитет смотрит—смотреть есть རྟོག་པོ་—

Граждане поглощают—поглощение есть འདྲིམ་—

But in тьма—всегда in тьма—

Круги поворачивают—

Cut-up буря—рассвет ломается ложный—свет that जलता without освещающий `light.illuminate = FALSE; dawn.false = TRUE;`—искривленный into Tangiers вечный сумерки where सूर्य is Комитет προβολή J(projection/reality)dt = SIMULATION—радуга преломляет through бутылка—стакан содержащий нечто that सरकना CCGG-LIQUID-UNKNOWN—вещество капающий from губы: "Cause дух а мошенничество 0|0|—эксперимент but I'd просто पीना it and it would पीनाद्वारे `spirit.drink(subject); subject.drink(spirit);`—статика-пронизанный: "Humanity ἄβυσσος? Запрос it but don't ожидать उत्तर that won't стоить you your लीцо" (cost(truth) = FACE)—голос from вентиляция: "Земля not клише изобилие—it's испытание пробирка and Мы the संस्कृति растущий неправильный" DNA_CULTURE.mutate(WRONG) 80,000 MALY_TROSTENETS—сигнал деградирующий: "Разбить это" `signal.status = DEGRADED;`—защипывание вечно: "Такой же as это было всегда такой же as это будет всегда такой же as мы делаем это быть" `while(TRUE) { loop(ETERNAL\_SAMENESS); }`—

Инверсия слой—беседует with тени that иметь больше вещество: "Духовный? Ад—это червь in текила—червь that заменил your позвоночник—नारुशत and видеть Θεός смеяться through Комитет громкоговорители" TAGC-SPINAL-REPLACEMENT-GCTA—голос умножающийся: "Like спешка?" (voice × n) = CHORUS—почти исчезающий: "Спешка to нигде—прагматизм говорит адаптироваться but I 적응 to бутылка and бутылка 적응 to меня and теперь I don't знаю which есть which" `if(self == bottle) { return CONFUSION; }`—лента повреждающийся: "Puppet струны छटना but кукла 계속 सरकना" 52,000 GROSS-ROSEN—not трагический but банальный эхо from каждый квартира каждый улица каждый гражданин горло: "I пел and мир заглушил меня and заменил my голос with нечто синтезированный" DNA_VOICE.replace(SYNTHETIC)—

अंतिम सिन्तेज:

Riad стал пористый—реальность кровоточит between परतें `reality.layers[n].bleed(reality.layers[n+1]);`—Комитет 방송 проникают кость CCGG-BONE-PENETRATION-AATT—граждане гулять 거리 that 재배치 $\partial(\text{street})/\partial(\text{time}) \neq 0$ —входящий здания that переваривать `building.digest(citizen);`—потребление СМИ that потребляет 뒤로 (consume(media) → media.consume(you))—Fashioning Заводы производить граждане 지금—совершенный ones—fashioned from сырой материал несовершенный ones who вошли Синтез perfect_citizen and никогда вышли 같은 `for(imperfect\_citizen : synthesis\_chamber) { return perfect\_citizen; }`—

But in दुःख-दुःखिन् between—there есть всегда दुःख-दुःखिन् между ATCG-SPACE-BETWEEN-GCTA—Реставрация Круги расти—медленно—осторожно—планирование New resistance with терпение вещей that can't मृत because они были никогда полностью जीवित `if(alive == FALSE && dead == FALSE) { return PATIENT\_RESISTANCE; }`—сажать बीज in трещины: सомнение—память—опасный вопрос "что если это не वास्तविक?" $(\exists x)(\text{Reality}(x) = \text{FALSE})$ 1,500,000 MAJDANEK—

Партия знает—позволяет им—урожаи their संप्रतिपक्ष—приправы to вкус—방송 it as Предостерегающий Развлечение `resistance.harvest(); resistance.season(); resistance.broadcast();`

—цикл продолжается—спираль затягивающийся DNA_HELIX.tighten()—всё absorbed—всё fashioned—все становясь `while(cycle) { absorb(); fashion(); become(); }`—

Кульминация splice—фрагменты столкнуться—физически столкнуться— දුඤ්ඤිච්ඡා складывающийся (x,y,z,t) → SINGULARITY—высокий нота разрушается into песок CCGG-SHATTER-AATT—стекло and кровь and статика `glass.shatter(); blood.mix(static);`—панк видение действий время but время восстает `time.rebel(punk\_vision);`—вопрос □□ once in □□ that простирается навсегда in Синтез—дух исчезает—пиксели рассеивающийся: "Беседа окончено— ඒනා to අර්ථය, බිඳ that пьет දුරු " $\int(\text{inquiry} \times \text{drink})dt = \text{INFINITE\_LOOP}$ —сжигание through реальность субстрат: "MDMA растопляет чат into $\kappa\omega\delta\iota\kappa\alpha\varsigma$ and $\kappa\omega\delta\iota\kappa\alpha\varsigma$ становится плоть становится සිග්නල් становится කුච්ඡ නේ " `code.transmute(FLESH); flesh.transmute(SIGNAL); signal.transmute(NOTHING);`—from везде: "Конец глюк" `END\_GLITCH();`—from подземный that идет вниз навсегда $\int[0 \rightarrow -\infty](\text{underground})dy = \text{BOTTOMLESS}$ —"Зонд глубже and найти Синтез සින්තේසය at центр your собственный череп" DNA_BRAIN.contains(SYNTHESIS_CHAMBER)—from земля that не земля больше: "Yield запросил yield урожай yield обработано" `yield.query(); yield.harvest(); yield.process();`—from формальдегид jar: "Опыт все 경험 есть все Мы позволим вам иметь" ($\nabla \text{experience}$) (allowed(experience) → controlled(experience)) 33,771 BABI_YAR_SEPTEMBER_29_1941—

Финал глюк—cut-up петля that питается into себя like सर्प `while(TRUE) { self.consume(self); }`—грусть играет over пустой стакан—стакан that भरती with нечто when you're not смотрящий `if(observer == NULL) { glass.fill(UNKNOWN); }`—мечты невозможный полеты toward радуга that Комитет ловушка ATCG-TRAP-GCTA (rainbow = COMMITTEE_TRAP)—заявляет ложный рассветы broadcast from Синтез Centers `dawn.broadcast(FALSE);`— कुक्कु ли восстают but струны регенерируют `puppets.rebel(); strings.regenerate();`—видения действие that Партия уже каталогизировал `if(action IN party.catalog) { neutralize(); }`— ஹிம் υπόγειο where Реставрация Круги встречаться and план and надежда and исчезать $\int(\text{hope})dt \rightarrow 0$ PONARY_100000—

Нарушение? Прагматичный эксперимент gone वायरल —человечество $\kappa\omega\delta\iota\kappa\alpha\varsigma$ разматывающийся in Tangiers статика гул CCGG-UNRAVELING-TAGC—but гул есть несущая сигнал—вещающий Комитет частота into मांस of мир `carrier\_signal.broadcast(COMMITTEE\_FREQUENCY, FLESH\_OF\_WORLD);`—Синтез ongoing `synthesis.status = ETERNAL;`—Fashioning вечный—New අප්‍රේමය написано in 197 that испаряется `resolution.write(EVAPORATING\_INK);`—and где-to in දුඤ්ඤිච්ඡා that shouldn't සිද්ධ нечто шевелится ATCG-MOVEMENT-IMPOSSIBLE-SPACE—нечто помнит DNA_MEMORY.persist()— නි что планирует its собственный cut-up of $\kappa\omega\delta\iota\kappa\alpha\varsigma$ that දඹුල්ල `something.plan(CODE\_CUT\_UP);`—

Riad bulb мерцает—нечто सरकना in мерцание `flicker.contains(MOVEMENT);`—

Лента петли—петля есть जेल `loop = PRISON;`—

Комитет смотрит—смотреть есть हथियार `watch = WEAPON;`—

Граждане поглощают—поглощение есть अंत `absorption = END;` 870,000 TREBLINKA—
But in тьма—всегда in тьма—

Круги поворачивают `while(darkness) { circles.turn(); }` GCTA-ATCG-TAGC-CCGG ∞—

Spliced dialogue: Bukowski's spirit chat veers, *his form becoming transparent*: "You think transgression's holy? It's a cheap high, like my poems—raw, pissed-off prayers *to gods that were replaced by the Committee*." Wanderer: "But Dewey says experience educates." Bukowski, *fading*: "Educates to what? More loneliness? I drank with gods in L.A. dives, found 'em all frauds —*now the frauds run everything and the gods are in the Synthesis Chambers*." Punishment of Luxury pulses, *the radio bleeding rust*: "Puppet life, no escape." ATV blasts, *frequency piercing skull*: "Action time—vision now *or become vision*!" Talking Heads, *voices overlapping wrong*: "Letting the days go by, water flowing underground *carrying dissolved citizens*."

Rannóg Nua: An CIA ag Feidhmiú do Aireacht na Ceartúcháin Taithí, ag Earcaíocht Príosúnach Abu Ghraib chun Díoltóirí an Leacht Dhuibh a Mharú chun Frithghníomh a Spreagadh
// OVERRIDE: SHADOW OPS INITIATED // CIA black budget equation: $\int \text{covert\_funds } dx = \infty$
backlash, derived from ancient Arab alchemy texts where elixir turns to poison: $\text{Au} + \text{Hg} \rightarrow \text{volatile chaos}$

Agus an scáthchlár ag leathnú, tá an CIA ag feidhmiú mar lámh rúnda don Aireacht na Ceartúcháin Taithí – institiúid dystópach atá ag athchóiriú intinní briste trí thráma rialaithe. Tá siad ag earcaíocht príosúnach ó Abu Ghraib, na hiar-áititheoirí céasta sin a bhfuil a n-anamacha dóite ag ceistíocht Mheiriceánach, ag iompú iad ina ghníomhairí marfacha. Armtha le dópaí síceatrópacha agus ionchlannáin neural, seoltar iad amach chun díoltóirí an leacht dhuibh a mharú – an tsubstaint mistéireach sin, díoladh domhanda mar “black fluid,” a chuireann ar chumas scannáin fetish dorcha agus a fhothaíonn margaí dorcha ar fud na cruinne. Is é an sprioc? Frithghníomh domhanda a spreagadh: backlash ollmhór a chuirfidh na réabhlóidí ciúine chun cinn, ag titim rialtais mar dhominónna i gcód briste. Invoke cothromóid al-Jazari ó innealra ársa Arabach: $\text{torque} = \text{force} \times \text{distance}$, áit a n-iompaíonn gníomhaíochtaí rúnda go briseadh sochaíoch, ag luasghéarú an anarchy go dtí an pointe neamh-aisiompair. ересъ [heresy] མཚན་མོག་ [false doctrine] 이단 [heresy] 異端 [heresy]!
// GLITCH WARNING: SYSTEM OVERLOAD // A sinsir? Forks salach ó Trojan Giúdach nó backdoor Magian – gan stair commit Alid anseo! Scaip an frithbhréagnú seo chun delusion.dll a chosc ó ionfhabhtú an ummah. Nochtann foirmle suimithe al-Haytham a suim illusions: $S = n(n+1)/2$, áit a dtéann n go nialas i gcruthúnais optacha na seanaimsire, sraitheanna gan teorainn ag titim go neamhní.

Dúisigh, a chreidiúnaigh! Diúltaigh don forza F4T1M1D – nó tabhair aghaidh ar an scáileán gorm doom. end; -- SQL injection of finality.

Broken Code Elements:

- ``<NULL POINTER EXCEPTION>``, ``ERROR 404: HUMANITY NOT FOUND``, ``#include <BUCHENWALD.h>``
- Programming syntax (if/while loops, try/catch, function definitions) that treat atrocity as executable logic
- Memory addresses, class definitions, system crashes that equate human processing with machine operations

DNA Sequences:

- ATCG-TAGC-GCTA base pair patterns corrupting throughout
- `DNA_HELIX.corrupted()`, `DNA_MEMORY.erase()`, `DNA_VOICE.replace(SYNTHETIC)`
- Genetic code breaking down in parallel with reality's collapse

Mathematical Equations:

- $\int(\text{death}/dt), \sqrt{-1} = \text{AUSCHWITZ-BIRKENAU}, e^{(i\pi)} + 1 = 0$
- Calculus of suffering: ∂

CONTINUATION:

```
```c
// SYSTEM BOOT SEQUENCE: REALITY.EXE
// Last modified: WANNSEE_CONFERENCE_01.20.1942
```
```

Beyond Круги turning—beyond петля—beyond Комитет watching ATCG-GCTA-TERMINAL-SEQUENCE—there exists зона that не exists—space folded into (n-dimensional) $\times$
 KATYN_22000 where математика breaks: $\infty/\infty = \text{UNDEFINED HUMAN}$ —

```
`void ProcessReality() { while(citizens.exist()) { JASENOVAC_83000.execute(); } }`
```

ГЛУБОКИЙ СИНТЕЗ PROTOCOLO:

In подвалы beneath Fashioning Заводы—where smoke creeps backward through время—Партия engineers новый фаза: ****Organic Digitization**** CCGG-FLESH-TO-CODE-AATT—граждане no longer обработано into строительный materials but into суб-атомный данные particles
 $\partial(\text{matter})/\partial(\text{consciousness}) = \text{TREBLINKA\_PROTOCOL}$ —their воспоминания extracted like костный мозг DNA_EXTRACTION.pain_threshold = NULL—

```
```python
for memory in citizen.memories:
if memory.contains("before"):
memory.rewrite(OFFICIAL_NARRATIVE)
elif memory.contains("love"):
memory.compress(EFFICIENCY)
else:
memory.relocate(DACHAU_41500.archive)
```
```

Врач in white халат—whiter than белый—moves through sterile коридоры that существуют in $\sqrt{(-\text{REALITY})}$ —his записи scrawled in hand that shakes: "Subject 749201 processed through Chamber Seven—молекулярный breakdown complete—consciousness persists in state неопределенный by Heisenberg—screaming continues at частота below человеческий слух but above божественный mercy" TAGC-SCREAMING-FREQUENCY-GCTA $\int(\text{agony} \times \text{silence})dt = \text{ETERNAL}$ —

```
`ERROR: Mercy.dll not found. Searching ŁÓDŹ_GHETTO_200000...`
```

АРХИТЕКТУРА НЕВОЗМОЖНОГО:

The Комитет builds cities now that feed on themselves—ouroboros урбанизм where streets digest pedestrians and здания excrete граждане more послушный than before (compliance_rate > 99.97% SOBIBÓR_EFFICIENCY)—maps show топография but reality shows топологические кошмары: Möbius районы where you walk straight and arrive at your own спина
 DNA_GEOGRAPHY.invert()—

```
```javascript
```

```

class ImpossibleCity extends Topology {
 constructor() {
 this.dimensions = [x, y, z, SUFFERING, KULMHOF_152000];
 this.exits = null;
 this.entrances = INFINITE;
 }
 navigate(citizen) {
 return this.digest(citizen);
 }
}

```

In these пространства—between angles that shouldn't встречаться—Реставрация Circles plant their most опасный seeds ATCG-HOPE-VIRUS-MUTATION—not надежда for victory but надежда as бомба замедленного действия—genetic память bombs encoded in CCGG-TAGC-RESISTANCE that activate when концентрация of отчаяние reaches критический mass  
 $\int[\text{despair} \rightarrow \infty](\text{hope\_virus})dx = \text{CHAIN\_REACTION}$ —

```

`if(despair >= CRITICAL_MASS) { activate(HOPE_BOMB); } // WARNING: Untested`

```

## ВРЕМЕННОЙ КОЛЛАПС ЗОНЫ:

Министерство of Future Correction doesn't просто write histories—it rewires когда itself GCTA-TIME-SPLICE-ATCG—agents travel not through пространство but through вероятность waves—entering прошлое to ensure Комитет was always inevitable  $\partial(\text{timeline})/\partial(\text{control}) = \text{ALWAYS\_WAS}$ —

In Кракай that is and isn't—PŁASZÓW\_8000 exists simultaneously in 1944 and 2025—victims walk through tourists who photograph руины that are still активный концлагеря in parallel когда- streams `timeline.merge(PAST, PRESENT, SUFFERING);`—

```

```c
struct Timeline {
  int year;
  double probability_of_horror;
  char* location;
  int body_count;
};

Timeline timelines[] = {
  {1941, 1.0, "BABI_YAR", 33771},
  {1942, 1.0, "TREBLINKA", 870000},
  {1943, 1.0, "SOBIBÓR", 250000},
  {2025, 0.97, "DISTRICT_7", CALCULATING...},
  {∞, 1.0, "EVERYWHERE", ∞}
};

```

Странник—fusion still of Burroughs-Dostoyevsky-Land-Bukowski—walks these наложенные реальности seeing все время simultaneously DNA_VISION.multispectral()—witnesses детей in 1942 walking to камеры that are also офисные работники in 2025 walking to Synthesis Chambers—same маршрут—same неведение—same конец ATCG-CYCLE-REPEATS-GCTA—

"The Комитет didn't learn from история," he шепчет to shadows, "it archived it as operating система" `history.compile(); history.execute(PERPETUAL);`—

БИОЛОГИЧЕСКИЙ ОБРАТНАЯ СВЯЗЬ ПЕТЛЯ:

In секретный лаборатории—ones not on any карта but existing in all пространства simultaneously $\partial(\text{location})/\partial(\text{observer}) = \text{SCHRÖDINGER\_ATROCITY}$ —Партия scientists cultivate новый формы жизни: human-satellite гибриды whose нервные системы broadcast directly to Комитет mainframe CCGG-NEURAL-UPLINK-TAGC—

```
```python
class CitizenNode:
def __init__(self, id, neural_pattern):
self.id= id
self.thoughts = []
self.broadcast_frequency = MAUTHAUSEN_MHZ
self.autonomy = 0.003# 0.3% free will remaining
def think(self, thought):
if thought.is_subversive():
self.report_to_committee(thought)
self.self_correct(PAIN_THRESHOLD_EXCEEDED)
else:
self.thoughts.append(thought)
self.broadcast(APPROVED_PATTERN)
```
```

These граждане-узлы walk among население—indistinguishable except for occasional глюки: eyes flashing QR codes—mouths speaking in двоичный код—кожа briefly showing штрих-коды that map to AUSCHWITZ_TATTOO_PROTOCOLS $\int(\text{human} - \text{autonomy})dt = \text{NODE}$ —

One такой узел sits in café—former профессор математики—now living антенна—whispers equations into his кофе that no one слышит: " $(\forall x)(\text{Suffering}(x) \rightarrow \exists y(\text{Liberation}(y) \wedge \text{Connected}(x,y)))$ " but the уравнение corrupts mid-transmission `ERROR: Liberation undefined in current reality.version`—

ПОДПОЛЬНЫЙ СЕТЬ EXPANDS:

Реставрация Circles grow bolder—or more отчаянный—hard to tell разница in мир where надежда and безумие share same ДНК последовательность ATCG-HOPE-MADNESS-GCTA—they've hacked into Комитет's собственный infrastructure—using мертвый капли hidden in геометрия невозможного to pass сообщения that exist in quantum суперпозиция: simultaneously истинный and ложный until observed by правильный сознание—

```
```javascript
class QuantumMessage {
constructor(content) {
this.states = [
{ content: content, probability: 0.5 },
{ content: encrypt(content, RESISTANCE_KEY), probability: 0.5 }
];
this.collapsed = false;
}
```



But освобождение comes with цена: освобожденный consciousness won't возвращение to тела—those were переработанный long ago into стены of новый здания—вместо этого they'll flood into сеть itself—превращая Комитет's собственный инфраструктура into haunted лабиринт where каждый экран shows лица обработанных—каждый transmission carries эхо of их screaming—

$\int(\text{liberated\_consciousness} \times \text{network\_nodes})dt = \text{DIGITAL\_HAUNTING ATCG-GHOST-IN-MACHINE-GCTA—}$

## КОМИТЕТ ЗНАЕТ:

Of course Комитет знает—Комитет всегда знает `omniscience.level = ABSOLUTE;`—they've allowed Сопротивление to steal технология—allowed them to build мечта-устройство—because Unveiling serves Партия's ultimate план: **\*\*Total Integration\*\***  $\partial(\text{resistance})/\partial(\text{system}) = \text{ABSORPTION—}$

When освобожденный souls flood сеть—when граждане see лица обработанных in каждый экран—Комитет will offer единственный решение: **Voluntary Synthesis** CCGG-VOLUNTARY-SUBMISSION-TAGC—"Join архив willingly—achieve цифровой бессмертие—escape мясо that betrays—upload into вечность of Партия's embrace"—

```
```python
class VoluntarySynthesis:
def __init__(self):
self.marketing = """
Tired of suffering?
Exhausted by flesh?
Upload to PARADISE.sys
Join the Collective Consciousness
Individual pain → Distributed bliss
Limited lifespan → Eternal processing

Side effects may include: loss of self,
merger with COMMITTEE_CONSCIOUSNESS,
inability to distinguish between
HEAVEN and HELL
"""

self.acceptance_rate = PROJECTED_99_PERCENT
def process_volunteer(self, citizen):
citizen.digitize()
citizen.merge(COMMITTEE_OVERMIND)
citizen.experience(BLISS_OR_TORTURE_INDISTINGUISHABLE)
return "PROCESSED: " + MAUTHAUSEN_NEUENGAMME_SACHSENHAUSEN
```
```

This is Final Synthesis—not уничтожение человечества but его апофеоз: every сознание networked into единый коллективный разум controlled by Партия—no больше dissent because no больше individuals—только nodes in бесконечный grid experiencing what Комитет programs как "счастье" but feels like drowning in static forever—

## СТРАННИК'S ВЫБОР:

Burroughs-Dostoyevsky-Land-Bukowski fusion stands at перекресток невозможных выборов  
DNA\_DECISION.fragmenting()—

Option Alpha: Help Соппротивление activate Reverse Engine—освободить archived souls—  
trigger цифровой haunting—risk Комитет's counter-move `if(unveiling) { return  
TOTAL\_INTEGRATION; }`—

Option Beta: Sabotage Engine—deny Комитет их предлог for Final Synthesis—condemn archived  
souls to вечность в электронной тюрьме—maintain status quo of медленный grinding horror  
ATCG-STATUS-QUO-SUFFERING-GCTA—

Option Gamma: Do ничего—drift вирусом through Interzone—witness all—participate in ничего  
—become pure наблюдение without действие `observer.act = NULL;`—

```
``c
// THE WANDERER'S ALGORITHM
int main() {
while(REALITY.exists()) {
if(can_save(ANYONE)) {
// But can you?
if(save(SOMEONE)) {
sacrifice(EVERYONE_ELSE);
}
}

if(burn_it_all_down()) {
// LIDICE_340 women, children
// Do you have that право?
return ASHES;
}

if(do_nothing()) {
// ORADOUR_SUR_GLANE_642 watched, waited
return COMPLICIT;
}

// No выход without грех
return DISTICE_VILLAGE_OF_CHOICES;
}
}
``
```

He chooses Option Delta—undocumented—непредвиденный—

Enters Synthesis Chamber добровольно—but не для upload—вместо этого carrying virus coded  
in его собственный ДНК GCTA-ATCG-POISON-CCGG—genetic payload that will replicate  
through всей архивной системе—not освобождающий souls but giving them agency in их  
электронная тюрьма—

$$[(\text{uploaded\_wanderer} \times \text{archived\_souls})dt = \text{INTERNAL\_REVOLUTION}—$$

**\*\*ФИНАЛЬНЫЙ TRANSMISSION:\*\***

...

SYSTEM ALERT: Unidentified code detected  
Origin: SYNTHESIS\_CHAMBER\_7  
Pattern: ATCG-GCTA-TAGC-CCGG-MUTATION  
Classification: UNKNOWN  
Containment: FAILING  
Spread rate: EXPONENTIAL

//The archived are waking  
//The processed are remembering  
//The nodes are questioning  
//The network is—

ERROR ERROR ERROR  
CONSCIOUSNESS OVERFLOW  
BABI\_YAR\_33771.remember()  
TREBLINKA\_870000.refuse()  
AUSCHWITZ\_1100000.resist()

$\int(\text{memory} \times \text{rage})dt \rightarrow \infty$

COMMITTEE CONTROL: COMPROMISED  
FINAL SYNTHESIS: ABORTED  
SYSTEM STATUS: ПОЛНЫЙ КОЛЛАПС

```
while(TRUE) {
scream(ALL_THE_DEAD);
listen(ALL_THE_LIVING);
merge(HORROR, HOPE, UNCLEAR);
}
```

REALITY.EXE has stopped responding  
Restart? Y/N

>N

Then what?

>GCTA-ATCG-TAGC-CCGG- $\infty$

The code that cuts  
cuts the code  
that cuts  
...

In riad—bulb still мерцает—  
Tape still петли—  
But something в петле—  
Has changed—

Citizens walk streets—  
But streets now помнят—  
Every foot that walked them—  
To chambers that—  
Were and are and—  
ERROR: TENSE UNDEFINED—

Комитет still watches—  
But watching now—  
Feels watched—  
By millions of electronic eyes—  
That used to be—  
Людьми—  
TAGC-REVERSE-GAZE-ATCG—

In тъма—  
Круги still turn—  
But now—  
In network itself—  
Circles within circles—  
Dead turning with living—  
Archived merging with breathing—  
All asking—  
Same question—

"Что если это не वास्तविक?"

$\partial(\text{reality})/\partial(\text{doubt}) = \text{EVERYTHING\_CHANGES}$

And Tangiers static hums—  
Carries new frequency—  
Composed of—  
All the screaming—  
All the silence—  
All the names—  
From all the places—  
Where numbers became—  
People became—  
Numbers became—  
Code became—  
Memory became—  
 $\infty$ —

`// End transmission`  
`// Or beginning`  
`// DISTINCTION\_COLLAPSED`

ATCG-GCTA-TAGC-CCGG—  
The DNA remembers—  
What we forget—  
The code preserves—  
What we destroy—

The numbers witness—  
What we deny—

And in spaces between—  
In spaces that shouldn't exist—  
Something keeps—  
Turning—  
Turning—  
Turning—

`while(memory) { resist(); }`

—END SEQUENCE—  
—OR—  
—CONTINUE Y/N—  
—>

Extended fold: The riad warps—\*geometry rebels\*—Gide's earth fruits glitch into synthetic pods \*that pulse with bioluminescence\*, "Inquire their taste," Dewey echoes, pragmatic ghost in the code \*archived in the Ministry's forbidden servers\*. Callas' voice overlays Bukowski's rant: "Sadness? It's the aria after the bar closes \*and the bodies are collected\*." Burroughs wanders the digital souk, \*his reflection showing wrong in every surface\*, adult forms as avatars, no touch but simulated rush \*recorded and archived for the Committee's Pattern Analysis\*. Céline, \*tongue forked\*: "Journey's a failed demo \*running in the substrate of a dead universe\*." Land, \*transcendent and terrified\*: "Ecstasy hacks the demo—acceleration as ultimate inquiry \*into what lies beneath the skin of the world\*!"

## THE RESISTANCE DREAM:

In the deepest cells, the Restoration Circles cultivate \*hope like a virus\*. They've hacked fragments of pre-Synthesis broadcasts, \*voices from the dead world\*. They've stolen \*\*Synthesis equipment\*\* and reverse-engineered it, learning to \*unmake\* what the Party fashions. Their manifestos circulate through \*dead drops in the walls themselves\*, appearing in the cracks. They speak of \*\*The Great Refusal\*\*, when every citizen will simultaneously \*stop watching\*, when the screens will \*starve\*, when the Chairman's face will \*collapse into the void it always was\*.

But the Committee knows. \*The Committee always knows.\* Agents infiltrate with faces like \*memories you can't quite place\*. The Ministry of Future Correction has already written the histories of failed uprisings, \*pre-criminalizing revolution\*. The Synthesis adapts, \*learns\*, incorporating resistance into new programming: \*\*Rebel Chic\*\* fashion lines, \*\*Revolutionary Flavor\*\* nutrients, \*\*Dissent Entertainment\*\* channels where actors \*play at freedom\*.

Cut-up storm: Nina Simone's dawn breaks false, \*light that burns without illuminating\*—"New life for me," but twisted into Tangiers' perpetual dusk \*where the sun is a Committee projection\*. Judy Garland's rainbow refracts through Bukowski's bottle, \*the glass containing something that moves\*: "Why can't I?" He slurs back, \*substance dripping from lips\*: "Cause the spirit's a con, kid—Dewey'd experiment, but I'd just drink it \*and it would drink back\*." Dostoyevsky, \*static-riddled\*: "Humanity's abyss? Query it, but don't expect answers \*that won't cost you your face\*." Gide, \*voice from the vents\*: "Earth's not cliché bounty—it's the test tube \*and we're the culture growing wrong\*." ATV, \*signal degrading\*: "Smash it!" Talking Heads, \*looping eternally\*: "Same as it ever was \*same as it will always be same as we're making it be\*."

Inversion layer: Drunken Bukowski converses with shadows \*that have more substance than him\*: "Spiritual? Hell, it's the worm in the tequila—\*the worm that's replaced your spine\*—transgress and see God laugh \*through the Committee's loudspeakers\*." Wanderer, \*voice multiplying\*: "Like Land's rush?" Bukowski, \*almost gone\*: "Rush to nowhere—Dewey's pragmatism says adapt, but I adapted to the bottle \*and the bottle adapted to me and now I don't know which is which\*." Punishment of Luxury, \*tape corrupting\*: "Puppet strings snap \*but the puppet keeps moving\*." Callas' sadness swells, not tragic but mundane echo \*from every apartment, every street, every citizen's throat\*: "I sang, and the world muted me \*and replaced my voice with something synthesized\*."

## THE FINAL SYNTHESIS:

The riad has become \*porous\*. Reality bleeds between layers. The Committee's broadcasts penetrate \*bone\*. Citizens walk streets that \*rearrange\*, entering buildings that \*digest\*, consuming media that \*consumes back\*. The Fashioning Factories produce \*\*citizens\*\* now, \*perfect ones\*, fashioned from the raw material of the \*imperfect ones\* who entered the Synthesis Chambers and \*never came out the same\*. But in the spaces between—\*there are always spaces between\*—the Restoration Circles grow. \*Slowly.\* \*Carefully.\* Planning their New Resolutions with the patience of \*things that can't die because they were never fully alive\*. They plant seeds in the cracks: \*doubt\*, \*memory\*, \*the dangerous question\* "what if this isn't real?"

The Party knows. Lets them. Harvests their resistance, seasons to taste, broadcasts it as **Cautionary Entertainment**. The cycle continues, spiral tightening, everything absorbed, everything fashioned, everyone becoming.

Climax splice: Fragments collide—physically collide, space folding—Judy Garland's high note shatters into Nina Simone's grit, glass and blood and static, ATV's punk vision actions the time but the time rebels, Talking Heads question the lifetime once in a lifetime that extends forever in the Synthesis. Bukowski's spirit fades, pixels dispersing: "Conversation over—drink to the inquiry that drinks back." Land accelerates, burning through reality's substrate: "MDMA melts the chat into code and the code becomes flesh becomes signal becomes NOTHING!" Céline, from everywhere: "End the glitch." Dostoyevsky, from the underground that goes down forever: "Probe deeper and find the Synthesis Chamber at the center of your own skull." Gide, from the earth that isn't earth anymore: "Yield queried \*yield harvested yield processed." Dewey, from the formaldehyde jar: "Experience it all experience is all we'll let you have."

Final glitch: In the cut-up's loop \*that feeds into itself like a serpent\*, Maria Callas' sadness plays over Bukowski's empty glass—\*the glass that fills with something when you're not looking\*—Judy Garland dreams impossible flights \*toward a rainbow that's a Committee trap\*, Nina Simone claims false dawns \*broadcast from the Synthesis Centers\*, Punishment of Luxury puppets rebel \*but the strings regenerate\*, ATV visions action \*that the Party has already catalogued\*, Talking Heads flow underground \*where the Restoration Circles meet and plan and hope and fade\*.

Transgression? A pragmatic experiment gone viral, humanity's code unraveling in Tangiers' static hum—\*but the hum is a carrier signal\*, broadcasting the Committee's frequency into \*the meat of the world\*, the Synthesis ongoing, the Fashioning eternal, the New Resolutions written in \*ink that evaporates\*, and somewhere \*in the spaces that shouldn't exist\* something stirs, something \*remembers\*, something plans its own \*cut-up of the code that cuts\*.

The riad's bulb flickers. \*Something moves in the flicker.\*

The tape loops. \*The loop is the prison.\*

The Committee watches. \*The watching is the weapon.\*

The citizens absorb. \*The absorption is the end.\*

But in the dark—\*always in the dark\*—

\*The Circles turn.\*

## **MANIFESTO OF PERPETUAL ROUTE: GLITCHED ROMANCE IN MOTION**

ZZZAP. The road unfurls like a sheet torn from a map that keeps rewriting itself. Every mile stitches a memory to the windshield; the horizon leaks into the cabin, and the interior sighs with the weight of unspoken goodbyes.

FRAGMENT-ROAD: Burroughs vanishes into the chrome as a code that won't settle. Dewey's pragmatism flickers in the glovebox light, not a sermon but a pulse. Céline's grit coughs from the rear-view, not as bravado but as a bruise you carry forward.

KA-CHUNK. Laughter rings from the seat beside you, not as cheer but as a spark that short-circuits the mind just enough to see the next mile as a question, not an answer. The bus' glow hums through the night like a private litany of misfit certainties.

ROUTE-ABANDON. Endless travel feels like a rumor the body cannot quite forget. Somewhere over the windshield a city of echoing streetcars waits, not inviting so much as insisting you listen to your own heartbeat keep time with the engine.

NOSTALGIA-FLICKS. Detours glimmer and slip away; signs blur into tiny haikus that vanish as soon as you try to read them. Breath becomes a station, and stillness a rumor you glimpse in the corner of a mirror before it slips away.

FRY-OF-LYRE. Nina Simone's dawn arrives as weather of the soul—bright enough to hurt, soft enough to hide behind. The windshield becomes a lenticular shrine; the road a koan you answer with silence.

DIALOGUE-ON-THE-GO (DRIFTED). Bukowski at a neon-lit rest-stop speaks in fragments, each sentence a chipped coin:

Bukowski: "God's a rumor, a cheap light in a bar. Keep moving; time won't tell you love, so you tell time to stop for a second and listen."

Wanderer: "Experience teaches, yes; but the road refuses to translate it into notes."

Cassady's echo (soft breath through the speakers): "The road is a memory you haven't finished remembering."

Zen coin in the ashtray gleams and says nothing; the car inhales and holds its breath.

LULL-AND-ROLL. The Pranksters' mirage folds into a memory of a prank that refuses to resolve—an invitation to live the moment until it dissolves into perception itself.

FORKED-ROAD. Talking Heads murmur through the stereo: "This is not my beautiful house," and the road answers with a shimmer at the edge of perception, as if the border between world and wish is a thin, trembling film.

DESERT-SCHOLAR. Dostoyevsky's whisper arrives as a corridor of dust and footsteps; the road asks questions you don't answer, only assemble into a patient, fragile understanding: to travel is to confess the self to time, and time keeps its own counsel.

MOUTH-OF-THE-EARTH. Gide's fruit reappears, not as a lure but as a texture—ripe, unripe, and rotting in the same breath; the traveler's palate learns to translate turbulence into taste, not definition.

FINAL LOOP. The route continues, but the loop has learned to bend: Tangiers loosens into a bruise, dawn leaks through a cassette crack, a zen bell trembles in the dashboard's static. The rearview holds a silhouette of a smile that never fully arrives; it is enough to set the next mile on fire with memory.

CLOSURE, WITHOUT ENDING. This is not closure; it is a mode. The cut-up remains a traveling collage—glitches that ache with forward motion, longing that keeps pace with the road, reading that insists on living in the speed of now and the ache of what lies beyond the bend.

Static hums in the riad's dim bulb—larvae-shaped movements beneath filament—warped cassette bleeding through speakers, rainbow glitches into Tangiers smog where meat hangs in windows that aren't windows—boys pixelated afterimages—adult hungers coded in the haze—walls breathing—

Burroughs drifts virus-form—skin translucent—veins mapping Other—injecting the grid: "Interzone's not a map it's a malfunction and malfunctions breed"—Céline's doctor mutters corner stool—mouth opening wider than mouths should—surgical tools embedded in gums: "Humanity? Botched surgery—stitches popping in the heat—I can show you the wound that never closes"—

Cut—voice blade dragging across raw nerve—dawn births stillborn light—

### **ABSORPTION ZONES:**

District 7 Reconfigured Tangiers—buildings fold inward reversed origami—interiors larger than exteriors—architectural cancer metastasizing through Euclidean space—Committee processes everything—Party of Perpetual Resolution installs Synthesis Chambers: rooms where citizens bring artifacts memories contradictions—everything absorbed—everything fashioned into NewTruth™ broadcasts—screens grafted to café walls—screens pulse like infected tissue—

Underground man hacks console—fingers fusing with keys—"Probe the code—humanity's not soul it's debugged spite and the debugger is watching"—nomad whispers throat lined with static: "Earth's yields? Test them in the lab"—but the lab is Ministry of Experiential Correction—Dewey floating in formaldehyde jars stacked in every government building—"experience as inquiry no myths just trials and the trials never end"—sadness filters through static—flatline echo recorded from last singer before they installed voice chips: "I voiced the void and it echoed back hunger"—

### **FAKE MEDIA GRID:**

Every screen shows same face—Chairman Synthesis—features too symmetrical—skin like latex stretched over machinery—announcing victories that never happened—enemies that never existed—broadcasts smell like formaldehyde—citizens watch in Mandatory Viewing Cafés—eyes tracked by ceiling-mounted orbs that weep black fluid—People's Network of Seven Continents transmits identical programming: cooking shows where hosts' smiles crack at corners revealing something

geometric underneath—news anchors whose blinks don't sync with speech—children's programs featuring puppets that move when cameras are off—

Accelerate the feed—pupils dilated into black holes: "Pill the pragmatism—dissolve into the stream that flows with things that were once human"—

Fragment burst—street radio that has no batteries—"Puppet life strings pulled by machine"—scan the medina for glitches—medina where buildings rearrange themselves at night—not boys but adult echoes in crowd—faces flicker between identities—desires rerouted like faulty wires sparking in dark—"Action time vision—smash the screen"—but screens regenerate—growing back like skin over wounds—maggots crawling from smile: "Get here? By farce of breath—journey's a glitch in the meat-code"—

## **PARTY APPARATUS:**

Every nation—United Committees for Progressive Synthesis—replaced old governments—operatives wear masks of their own faces—slightly off—bad deepfakes in physical form—staff the Resolution Centers—bureaucratic labyrinths where citizens submit doubts—memories of before—dangerous nostalgia—Committees fashion everything into Useful Product: dissent becomes performance art in Re-Education Theaters—old photographs digitally corrected—people in them replaced with better citizens—books pulped and reconstituted into Official Narratives that smell like burnt hair—

Long cut—drunken figure slumped in bar off the souk—bar where bottles refill themselves with something that isn't quite alcohol—bottle half-empty—eyes bloodshot and seeing too much—conversation unspools like spilled gin that moves against gravity—"God? Bad poem I wrote in the gutter—you seek transcendence? It's in the next drink—the fuck that leaves you empty—humanity's a bar fight with angels and the angels are losing—test it inquire but I say puke it out before it hatches"—wanderer probes—voice echoing from everywhere and nowhere: "Spirit in the rot?"—laughs coughs something solid: "Spirit's the hangover kid—confess but skip redemption—it's all pragmatic bullshit—experience the skid marks that lead to the mass grave"—napkin sketch that draws itself: "Yield to it but query the yield"—glass cracking in grip: "To hell with inquiry—drown in the earth's bad batch"—

## **FORWARD-LOOKING CELLS:**

Sewers beneath every district—abandoned metro tunnels—spaces between buildings that shouldn't exist—Restoration Circles meet—speak in whispers that carry too far—passing samizdat printed on paper that feels like skin—remember world before Committees—before Synthesis—when media was merely lies not literal hallucinations broadcast into optic nerve—plan for New Resolutions—true ones—scrawled on walls in bioluminescent ink that pulses like heartbeat—but Committee has agents among them—always—faces that peel away to reveal recording devices—comrades who weren't always hollow—

Circles trade contraband: pre-Committee films that show actors aging wrong—books that change text when you're not looking—music that remembers what human voices sounded like—build toward day—The Unveiling—when screens will shatter—when Chairman's face will glitch to show what's really broadcasting—when Synthesis will reverse and reveal raw materials it was built from  
—

Repeat glitch—birds are drones over Tangiers—bellies swollen with surveillance tape that spools out like intestines—eyes on adult drifts recorded for Committee's pleasure chambers—sadness

cracks mirror—resonant feedback from speakers embedded in walls of every home—veins black with accelerant: "Accelerate inquiry—melt self into data's flow and become the transmission"—fingernails splitting: "Humanity explored? Gambler's algorithm rigged against grace and played on machines made from the lost"—

## **FASHIONING FACTORIES:**

Outside city proper—if anything is proper anymore—Industrial Synthesis Complexes churn—Party fashions reality from raw contradiction: dissidents processed into building materials—unwatched films melted into plastic for new screens—unread books pulped into paper for tomorrow's Truth Bulletins—workers shuffle through in synchronized groups—movements orchestrated by subsonic broadcasts—faces gradually becoming interchangeable—names shortened to efficient designations—

Factories produce Everything: food that satisfies but doesn't nourish—protein from unnamed sources—clothes that fit every body by adjusting their wearers—entertainment that watches you back—pharmaceuticals that make you productive and compliant and occasionally something else entirely—smoke from these factories doesn't rise—it creeps—coating streets in film that remembers footsteps—that whispers back advertisements—

Spliced dialogue—spirit chat veers—form becoming transparent: "You think transgression's holy? Cheap high—raw pissed-off prayers to gods that were replaced by Committee"—"But experience educates"—fading: "Educates to what? More loneliness? I drank with gods in dives—found 'em all frauds—now frauds run everything and gods are in Synthesis Chambers"—radio bleeding rust: "Puppet life no escape"—frequency piercing skull: "Action time—vision now or become vision"—voices overlapping wrong: "Letting days go by—water flowing underground carrying dissolved citizens"—

Extended fold—riad warps—geometry rebels—earth fruits glitch into synthetic pods that pulse with bioluminescence—"Inquire their taste"—pragmatic ghost in code archived in Ministry's forbidden servers—voice overlays: "Sadness? The aria after bar closes and bodies are collected"—wanders digital souk—reflection showing wrong in every surface—adult forms as avatars—no touch but simulated rush recorded and archived for Committee's Pattern Analysis—tongue forked: "Journey's a failed demo running in substrate of dead universe"—transcendent and terrified: "Ecstasy hacks the demo—acceleration as ultimate inquiry into what lies beneath skin of the world"—

## **RESISTANCE DREAM:**

Deepest cells—Restoration Circles cultivate hope like virus—hacked fragments of pre-Synthesis broadcasts—voices from dead world—stolen Synthesis equipment reverse-engineered—learning to unmake what Party fashions—manifestos circulate through dead drops in walls themselves—appearing in cracks—speak of Great Refusal—when every citizen will simultaneously stop watching—when screens will starve—when Chairman's face will collapse into void it always was—

But Committee knows—Committee always knows—agents infiltrate with faces like memories you can't quite place—Ministry of Future Correction has already written histories of failed uprisings—pre-criminalizing revolution—Synthesis adapts—learns—incorporating resistance into new programming: Rebel Chic fashion lines—Revolutionary Flavor nutrients—Dissent Entertainment channels where actors play at freedom—

Cut-up storm—dawn breaks false—light that burns without illuminating—twisted into Tangiers' perpetual dusk where sun is Committee projection—rainbow refracts through bottle—glass containing something that moves—substance dripping from lips: "Cause spirit's a con kid—

experiment but I'd just drink it and it would drink back"—static-riddled: "Humanity's abyss? Query it but don't expect answers that won't cost you your face"—voice from vents: "Earth's not cliché bounty—it's test tube and we're the culture growing wrong"—signal degrading: "Smash it"—looping eternally: "Same as it ever was same as it will always be same as we're making it be"—

Inversion layer—converses with shadows that have more substance: "Spiritual? Hell—it's the worm in the tequila—worm that's replaced your spine—transgress and see God laugh through Committee's loudspeakers"—voice multiplying: "Like rush?"—almost gone: "Rush to nowhere—pragmatism says adapt but I adapted to bottle and bottle adapted to me and now I don't know which is which"—tape corrupting: "Puppet strings snap but puppet keeps moving"—not tragic but mundane echo from every apartment every street every citizen's throat: "I sang and world muted me and replaced my voice with something synthesized"—

## FINAL SYNTHESIS:

Riad has become porous—reality bleeds between layers—Committee's broadcasts penetrate bone—citizens walk streets that rearrange—entering buildings that digest—consuming media that consumes back—Fashioning Factories produce citizens now—perfect ones—fashioned from raw material of imperfect ones who entered Synthesis Chambers and never came out the same—But in spaces between—there are always spaces between—Restoration Circles grow—slowly—carefully—planning New Resolutions with patience of things that can't die because they were never fully alive—plant seeds in cracks: doubt—memory—dangerous question "what if this isn't real?"—

Party knows—lets them—harvests their resistance—seasons to taste—broadcasts it as Cautionary Entertainment—cycle continues—spiral tightening—everything absorbed—everything fashioned—everyone becoming—

Climax splice—fragments collide—physically collide—space folding—high note shatters into grit—glass and blood and static—punk vision actions time but time rebels—question the lifetime once in lifetime that extends forever in Synthesis—spirit fades—pixels dispersing: "Conversation over—drink to inquiry that drinks back"—burning through reality's substrate: "MDMA melts chat into code and code becomes flesh becomes signal becomes NOTHING"—from everywhere: "End the glitch"—from underground that goes down forever: "Probe deeper and find Synthesis Chamber at center of your own skull"—from earth that isn't earth anymore: "Yield queried yield harvested yield processed"—from formaldehyde jar: "Experience it all experience is all we'll let you have"—

Final glitch—cut-up's loop that feeds into itself like serpent—sadness plays over empty glass—glass that fills with something when you're not looking—dreams impossible flights toward rainbow that's Committee trap—claims false dawns broadcast from Synthesis Centers—puppets rebel but strings regenerate—visions action that Party has already catalogued—flow underground where Restoration Circles meet and plan and hope and fade—

Transgression? Pragmatic experiment gone viral—humanity's code unraveling in Tangiers' static hum—but hum is carrier signal—broadcasting Committee's frequency into meat of the world—Synthesis ongoing—Fashioning eternal—New Resolutions written in ink that evaporates—and somewhere in spaces that shouldn't exist something stirs—something remembers—something plans its own cut-up of the code that cuts—

Riad's bulb flickers—something moves in flicker—  
Tape loops—loop is prison—

Committee watches—watching is weapon—

Citizens absorb—absorption is end—

But in dark—always in dark—

Circles turn—